ACCOUNT OF MANORBEER CASTLE, PEMBROKESHIRE.

Illuſtrated by an Engraving.

In our Magazine *for May and July laſt, we gave a view of the caſtles of* Pembroke *and* Kidwelly, *taken from engravings given by Mr.* Barber *in the fine paper edition of his* Tour throughout South Wales and Monmouthſhire: *we now preſent our Readers with that of* Manorbeer, *from the ſame work, and ſubjoin the Author's own account of the Caſtle, and of an Adventure which befel him and his brother artiſt there, as a ſpecimen of the abilities of this pleaſing touriſt.*

ON a tempeſtuous day, a day fraught with trouble and alarm, we left Tenby, and took the Pembroke road traced on a ridge of hills, which command extenſive views over almoſt the whole of Pembrokeſhire, and a great part of the Briſtol channel; but a heavy atmoſphere frowned on the ſcenery, and threatened a violent ſtorm. Leaving the high road, we deſcended toward the ſea coaſt in ſearch of the gloomy remains of Manorbeer caſtle, and found the ruin wildly ſituate as deſcribed by Leland, 'between two little hillettes,' whoſe rocky baſes repelled the fury of an angry ſea. This fortreſs appears to have been of Norman erection; it fell to the crown in the reign of Henry the firſt; a grant from James the firſt preſented it to the Bowens of Trelogne; from them it deſcended by marriage into the family of Pictoncaſtle, and in the year 1740, was the property of ſir Erasmus Philips, bart. The ponderous towers and maſſive fragments of this caſtle denote its original ſtrength and importance to have been conſiderable; yet now, deprived of 'the pride, pomp, and circumſtance of glorious war,' it exhibits a ſcene ſo wild and deſolate, as might diſclaim all intercourſe with man: rank graſs clothes every projection; 'the thiſtle ſhakes its lonely head' from the windows, the ſea-bird ſcreams through the hall, and adders creep where many a warrior ſtalked. From our reverie over this gloomy relic of feudal deſpotiſm, we were alarmed by a vivid flaſh of lightning; a loud clap of thunder ſucceeded, which, reverberating through the ruin, had a moſt impreſſive effect: the ſtorm became violent, and ſeemed to ſhake the mouldering battlements of the ruin; 'from their hills the groaning oaks came down, the ſea darkly tumbled beneath the blaſt, and the roaring waves were climbing againſt our rocks.' A deluging rain now poured down, and drove us in ſearch of a ſhelter; the fragments of a ſpiral ſtaircaſe offered a deſcent to a ſubterraneous part of the caſtle, and we entered the dark receſs of a dungeon, whoſe myſterious gloom and earthy exhalations might ſtir up fancy to create things worſe

'Than fables yet have feign'd, or fear conceiv'd.'

I thought I heard a voice; my friend thought ſo too: we liſtened, but ſoon ſmiled at the conjecture; it was probably the hoarſe roar of the ſea or 'eddying winds:' but the damp air of the dungeon threw a chill over us, that was even worſe than an expoſure to the rain; and we were returning, when a repetition of the noiſe that we heard before ſtopped us: we liſtened, and diſtinctly heard more than one human voice; the words were undiſtinguiſhable, but the tone ſevere, and menacing; all was again ſilent. My friend and I looked at each other, but neither ventured to impart his thoughts. Conjecture, however, did not not remain idle. Was this a horde of thoſe barbarous men that we had heard of as inhabiting theſe coaſts,

who, by ſetting up falſe lights, betray the unſuſpecting mariners on rocks and ſhoals, and then plunder the wreck, often murdering the crew who may attempt to defend their property? Or was it a gang of ſmugglers? for ſuch men were known to conceal their ſtores in unfrequented ruins, and other wild ſecluſions. We were inclined to favour this latter opinion; but derived little ſatisfaction from it, on conſidering that they were ſcarcely inferior to the former in ferocity; and that if they diſcovered us, every thing was to be apprehended from a brutal policy, to preſerve the ſecret of their hiding-place.

Our reflections were broken off by a further noiſe, and we plainly heard a hoarſe cautioning voice utter, 'Only you mind, and we ſhall have 'em both.' We again appealed to each other's countenances, but no confidence appeared in either; in ſilence, I threw out the tuck of my ſtick; my friend drew a ſword from his; for we were ſo far armed againſt attack. Again all was huſhed; and we ventured to raiſe ourſelves from the dungeon, in order to catch a glimpſe of the people with whom we had to deal; when a ſtrong flaſh of lightning illuminated the whole ruin; and from an aperture near its baſe, we ſaw two men emerge; the one armed with a gun, the other with a ſpade:—I thought I had never ſeen two ſuch murderous-looking fellows: we ſhrunk to our concealment inſtinctively; yet not without an apprehenſion that we had been ſeen. But our ſenſations may be eaſier imagined than deſcribed, when within a few yards one of them was heard to ſay, 'Why did you not bring your gun? I ſhou'dn't wonder if one got away:' which was anſwered by, 'Only you make ſure of one, and I'll engage to knock the other's brains out.'

Now knowing the worſt, we determined on ſallying out; if poſſible, to reach a little village that we had obſerved at no great diſtance; or, if diſcovered, to endeavour upon cloſing in with the gunſman before he could take aim. We ſprung forward together, and had nearly reached the great entrance when the gun went off; and in the ſame moment I ſaw my friend extended among the fragments of the ruin:—without ſtopping, I ruſhed on toward the ruffian, hoping to uſe my ſtick with good effect before the piece could be re-loaded; when, paſſing under the portal, down the crevice where formerly the portcullis was ſuſpended, a large fox darted and paſſed before me. A loud voice now exclaimed, 'Dang it you've miſſed hur;' and with no leſs joy than aſtoniſhment I beheld my friend brandiſhing his ſword behind me; we ſaid nothing, but puſhed on together, and, ſuddenly turning an angle, met the villains face to face. Again joy and aſtoniſhment ſtruggled for pre-eminence;—they recoiled from us, and, dropping their weapons, with a loud yell darted out of ſight!

Such daſtardly conduct may appear irreconcileable with the ferocious deſign of which we ſuſpected them; but cowardice is no ſtranger to cruelty; and the direct tenor of their expreſſions forbade a riſing ſuggeſtion that they intended us no harm. Gathering up the gun and ſpade as trophies of our victory, and remounting our horſes, which remained as they were left, tied up in a nook, we proceeded to the neighbouring village, or rather two or three cottages. By the way I learned, that upon the report of the gun, my friend fell in conſequence of turning ſhort upon the ſlippery fragments of the ruin. On our approaching the village, a number of men, women, and children, appeared crowding together with great eagerneſs; and we were no ſooner perceived, than an evident alarm pervaded the cluſter, in which was included the two ruffians. However, the peaceable demeanour of the touriſts, and the ſuperiority of numbers on the ſide of the natives, united in procuring a parley; when it evidently appeared that a double miſcon-

ception had taken place: the men in whoſe countenances we had read the prognoſtics of homicide, turned out to be two honeſt young farmers, who had traced a couple of notorious robbers that had long infeſted the neighbourhood (a brace of foxes) to their retreat in the caſtle ruins. This account brought with it a new application of the ſentences that we had heard, and we were aſhamed of our miſconſtruction; but the men were not behind-hand with us; for, as they frankly declared, from our ſudden appearance, they took us either for ghoſts or devils. The gun and ſpade were now returned; and, inſtead of a deadly encounter, an exchange of good wiſhes took place on our leaving the villagers in the purſuit of our journey.

REMARKS ON HISTORY.

[By M. VOLNEY, Profeſſor in the Normal Schools in France.]

HISTORY, if it be conſidered as a ſcience, differs eſſentially from the exact, and the natural ſciences. In the latter, the matters are ſtill in exiſtence; they are viſible, and may be produced before the ſpectator and the witneſs: in the former, the objects and matters of obſervation exiſt no more; they are paſt, and cannot be raiſed to the view of the ſpectator, or confronted with the witneſs. The natural ſciences addreſs themſelves immediately to the ſenſes; hiſtory addreſſes itſelf only to the memory and the imagination; and from this cauſe is produced an eſſential difference between the authenticity of hiſtorical facts, and the certainty of natural obſervations. They are to be ſeen in the never failing volume of the univerſe; but hiſtorical facts appear, in a manner, like phantoms in the magic mirror of the mind, where they give riſe to the moſt monſtrous and romantic repreſentations. In order to have a rational idea of the tranſactions of hiſtory, it is neceſſary to examine them under two forms: firſt, with a view to their peculiar nature, that is, the analogy or contradiction which they bear to ſimilar facts, which are evident and undiſputed: ſecondly, with a view to the narrator, or the witneſſes, examined with regard to their moral faculties, their means of inſtruction and of information, and their degree of impartiality. It becomes the judgment of a double refraction, the complication and delicacy of which make it poſſible and ſubject to a multitude of errors. When we apply theſe obſervations to the principal hiſtorians, ancient and modern, we ſhall examine the character that hiſtory aſſumes among different nations, and particularly that which it has aſſumed in Europe within the limits of the laſt century. We ſhall then perceive the remarkable difference in the hiſtorical genius of the ſame nation, according to the progreſs of its civilization, and the gradation of its improvement in the exact ſciences; and from this inveſtigation many important queſtions will be derived: 1ſt, What degree of certainty, or what confidence ought to be attached to hiſtorical narratives in general, or in certain particular caſes? 2. What importance ought to be allowed to hiſtoric facts, and what advantage or inconvenience may reſult from the opinion of this importance? 3. What ſocial or practical utility may be expected from the ſtudy of hiſtory, or from teaching it in company with literature and the ſciences?—In order to attain this degree of utility, it will be neceſſary to examine in what rank of public inſtruction the ſtudy of hiſtory muſt be arranged; whether it ſhall be adapted to the primary ſchools, and what parts of hiſtory may be ſelected which may be ſuitable to the age and condition of the citizens. It will then

come under conſideration, what men ought to dedicate their time to hiſtory, and who ought to be invited to undertake the public inſtruction in that branch: what method may be preferable for the accompliſhment of this purpoſe: in what ſources ought they to ſeek for the knowledge of hiſtory, or collect materials for it; with what precautions, and with what aſſiſtance, it ought to be written: what are the different methods of writing hiſtory, beſt adapted to the ſubject: what are the different diſtributions of theſe ſubjects: laſtly, What degree of influence do hiſtorians exerciſe over the judgments of poſterity with regard to the meaſures of government, or the deſtiny of the people. After having conſidered hiſtory as a narrative of facts, and viewing the facts themſelves as a courſe of experiments made on the human race, we ſhall attempt to trace a ſhort ſketch of general hiſtory, and to collect together its moſt important truths. We ſhall follow, among the moſt celebrated nations, the riſe and progreſs of agriculture, commerce, and navigation; of the different ſciences, ſuch as aſtronomy, geography, and natural philoſophy; of public and private morals, and the different modifications of them at different periods: laſtly, we ſhall trace the riſe and progreſs of legiſlation, the formation of the moſt remarkable civil and religious codes; we ſhall inveſtigate the order of the tranſmiſſion of theſe codes from people to people, and from generation to generation: we ſhall obſerve the effects they produced in the habits, the manners, and the character of nations; what analogy ſubſiſts between the manners and character of nations and their climate, and the phyſical ſtate of the ſoil on which they dwell; what changes are produced in their manners by a mixture of races, and their tranſmigrations. We ſhall caſt a general glance on the actual ſtate of the world, and terminate by propoſing two queſtions: 1ſt, To what degree of civilization may we eſtimate that the human race has arrived? 2d, What general indications reſult from hiſtory for the perfection of civilization, and the improvement and amelioration of the human ſpecies?

We have now caſt a rapid glance over the wide field which the ſubject embraces; it is admirable in extent, and its ultimate object, but we muſt not diſſemble that it is extremely difficult. This difficulty conſiſts in three principal points. 1. The novelty of the ſubject; for it will be a new method of treating hiſtory not to be confined to one, or a few nations, on whom all intereſt is beſtowed by diſinheriting others, without being able to give any other reaſon for this conduct, than that we have not ſtudied, or acquired the knowledge of other nations. 2. The complexity which naturally ariſes from the extent and grandeur of the ſubject, which embraces ſo many facts and events; which conſiders the human race as a ſingle ſociety, and the people as individuals; which traces the lives of thoſe individuals; and ſocieties ſeeks among them for numerous and repeated facts, the aſſemblage of which conſtitutes principles and rules; for principles are not abſtract matters, exiſting independently of humanity; principles are ſummary and general facts, reſulting from the addition of particular facts, and by that means becoming, not tyrannical rules of conduct, but baſes of calculation approximating to truth and probability. 3. The nature of the ſubject itſelf; for, as we have obſerved before, hiſtorical facts cannot be brought before the ſenſes, but only to the memory, and cannot enforce that conviction, which admits of no reply; they leave opinion in a ſtate of uncertainty, and as often as opinion is brought into queſtion, it is treated as a delicate ſubject, upon which vanity is apt to be in arms. In this reſpect we ſhall obſerve the rules of decorum in union with the rights of equality and liberty; for when we ſhall not adopt, when we

ſhall even be obliged to reject the opinions of others, remembering that they have an equal right to defend them, that they have adopted them by perſuaſion like ourſelves, we ſhall pay them that reſpect and forbearance which we ſhall require from them in our turn toward our own ſentiments and opinions. In the other ſciences, which will come under obſervation, the path is marked out; but it is not ſo in hiſtory. Books have been publiſhed with the title of *univerſal hiſtories*, but in reality they are only the hiſtories of families; they treat only of Greeks, Romans, and Jews, becauſe we are, if not their deſcendants, at leaſt their heirs for civil and religious laws, for language, ſciences, and for territory. It ſeems indeed that hiſtory has not yet been treated with that univerſality which it deſerves, particularly when a nation, like ours, has raiſed itſelf to ſo high a degree of knowledge and philoſophy as to diveſt itſelf of that ſavage and ferocious ſelfiſhneſs, which, among the ancients, confined the world in a city, or a people, and conſecrated the hatred of all other nations as the pureſt patriotiſm, inſtead of viewing them in the light of a common kindred. A proceeding of this kind would not have prevented a proper degree of ſelf-defence, and would have left in full force the ſentiments of family and parentage. The difficulties which we mention render order and method extremely neceſſary, and for that reaſon we muſt always preſerve the clew in ſo vaſt and complicated a ſubject. As a previous ſtep, let us examine what is underſtood by the word, Hiſtory; for as words are the ſigns of our ideas, they have more importance than is generally imagined. They are like tickets placed on boxes, which often do not contain the ſame articles for every perſon, and it is right to open them to be aſſured of their contents. The word hiſtory ſeems to have been employed by the ancients in a ſenſe very different from that of the moderns; the Greeks, its inventors, ſignified by it a diſquiſition, or an enquiry made with diligence and care. It is employed in this ſenſe by Herodotus, the father of Hiſtory. Among the moderns, on the contrary, the word Hiſtory has taken the ſenſe of a narrative, or recital, even with the pretence and aſſumption of truth. The ancients ſearched for truth, and the moderns pretend to have found it; a very bold pretenſion, when we conſider how difficult it is to find it in general facts, and particularly in political tranſactions. The ancients, we may believe, being ſenſible of this extreme difficulty, employed a modeſt term to ſignify their hiſtorical narratives, and with the ſame ſentiment, the word hiſtory with us ſhall be ſynonymous with *inveſtigation*, *examination*, and *the ſtudy of facts*. In reality, hiſtory ought to be no more than a true inquiry into facts; and theſe facts coming to our knowledge by intermediacy, preſuppoſe an interrogation, and a hearing of witneſſes. The hiſtorian, who has a due ſenſe of his duty, ought to conſider himſelf as a judge, who calls before him the relaters and witneſſes of facts, confronts them, and queſtions them, and endeavours to arrive at the truth, that is, the exiſtence of the fact, ſuch as it has *actually taken place*. As he cannot poſſibly ſee the fact by itſelf, nor can convince his ſenſes of its exiſtence, it is beyond diſpute that he can never attain a certainty of the firſt degree; that he muſt judge only by analogy; and from that circumſtance ariſes the neceſſity of conſidering facts under a double point of view; that is, the point of peculiarity from the internal evidence and nature of the facts, and the point of the veracity of the witneſſes, on whoſe teſtimony the facts are ſuppoſed to reſt. In the firſt view, facts have in nature one form of exiſtence, which is conſtant, regular, and conſiſtent; and in this light the rule of judgment is eaſy and invariable. If the facts recorded reſemble the uſual order of nature, if they are in the order of exiſting and poſſible circum-

ſtances, they reach, in the opinion of the hiſtorian, veriſimilitude and probability. This degree of probability, however, introduces a difference of judgments reſpecting the facts in queſtion, becauſe every perſon forms his opinion according to the extent and nature of his own knowledge; for, in order to apply the analogy of diſputed fact, we muſt know the fact to which it is to be compared, and we muſt have a kind of ſtandard for it; ſo that the ſphere of analogy is extended or contracted, in proportion to the degree of accurate knowledge already acquired; a circumſtance which diminiſhes the power of judgment, and abates the degree of certainty in many caſes. This, however, is not an inconvenience attended with much injury, for, according to a wiſe Arabian proverb: *he who believes much, is much deceived.* If we have a privilege to doubt, we muſt not ſurrender our conſciences to a fact or action which is repugnant to it, and of which we cannot form a juſt conception. Herodotus furniſhes us with an example worthy to be mentioned, when ſpeaking of the voyage of a Phœnician veſſel, which Nechos, king of Egypt, diſpatched by the Red Sea, and which returned three years afterward, by the Mediterranean: he ſays, 'The Phœnicians reported that on doubling the extremity of Africa, they had the ſun on their right hand; a circumſtance which appears improbable to me, and will perhaps ſeem ſo to others.' This obſervation becomes the ſtrongeſt proof of the fact; but Herodotus, in my opinion, does not deſerve leſs praiſe, for having reported the circumſtance without alteration, and for not having exceeded the meaſure of his own knowledge, by diſbelieving what was contrary to his ſenſes on the mere authority of words. Other ancient hiſtorians and geographers, more preſumptuous than Herodotus, deny the fact, on account of the circumſtance abovementioned; and their error, at this time a demonſtration of its truth, furniſhes us with a good counſel againſt the pretenſions of half learned people: nevertheleſs, it is wiſe and reaſonable to refuſe our aſſent to what we do not underſtand, becauſe if we exceed the meaſure of conviction, which is the only ſtandard of our judgment, we ſhall be led from what is unknown to what is improbable, and from improbability into extravagance, and every ſpecies of ridiculous abſurdity.

REMARKS *on the* ART *of* ORATORY, *and the* ELOQUENCE *of the* ANCIENTS.

[By the late M. Laharpe, Profeſſor of Literature in the Normal Schools in France.]

ORATORICAL Invention conſiſts in the knowledge and the choice of the means of perſuaſion. Theſe means are generally derived from circumſtances and perſons, but the methods of conſidering them are not the ſame in every reſpect, in political deliberations, and judicial queſtions. In the latter, the ordinary queſtion is, to prove a fact, to prove its criminality, and the application of ſome particular law to the caſe in queſtion. The age of the accuſed, his manners, character, intereſts and ſituation, are matters of inveſtigation, which tend to atteſt the probability or improbability of any fact that may come before a public tribunal. Theſe conſiderations form the ground of the judicial ſpecies of eloquence. In the deliberative, the queſtion turns, according to the ancient rhetoricians, on what is honourable, uſeful, or neceſſary; but this laſt head is rejected by Quintilian. Becauſe, taking the word in its uſual acceptation, that is, the neceſſity of ſubmitting to any thing by conſtraint, he maintains, that ſuch a neceſſity does

not exiſt, ſince death may be reſorted to in order to avoid compulſion. To illuſtrate this opinion, he ſuppoſes a garriſon to be ſummoned to ſurrender, under pain of being put to the ſword, in caſe of a refuſal to this condition; and this he imagines to be no caſe of neceſſity, becauſe brave ſoldiers will ſooner face death, than baſely ſurrender their poſt to the enemy. Neither this argument, or this example, appear to me to be ſatisfactory. Undoubtedly there is no abſolute neceſſity of ſurrendering, becauſe death may be preferred to an ignominious capitulation: but the art of eloquence, as well as morals and politics, may admit of a relative neceſſiy, and the queſtion may be conſidered under another point of view. It may be conſidered, whether the place be of ſufficient importance to juſtify the ſacrifice of a number of brave men's lives for its preſervation, who might otherwiſe be ſerviceable to their country; and in this caſe an orator may be allowed to lay it down as a point of neceſſity, that the ſtate muſt not laviſh the blood of its defenders. A moral neceſſity of this deſcription may exiſt in many ſimilar caſes; it is only an imperious neceſſity which ought to be put under deliberation, for the conſtraint which ariſes from phyſical force is not ſuſceptible of diſcuſſion. It is not a ſufficient anſwer to ſay, I am willing to die, becauſe every duty is not fulfilled by the ſacrifice of one's life. It is a ſpecies of courage, it muſt be granted, but not the rareſt, moſt difficult, or moſt uſeful ſpecies. Many perſons meet death, when it is inevitable, with a reſignation that may be termed fortitude, not energy: energy conſiſts in braving death, when it is ſtill doubtful, in riſking every thing to avoid it, and only wiſhing for it in the laſt extremity. We ſhall be always an example of the reality of this diſtinction; it is not the only example in hiſtory, but it is the moſt ſtriking for our nation. If ſo many citizens, dragged to dungeons and executions under the reign of the tyrants, if all thoſe men, who manifeſted ſuch patience in their captivity, and ſuch ſerenity on the ſcaffold, had been poſſeſſed of true courage, the courage of reflection, they muſt have perceived, that the victims being much more numerous than the executioners, the vileſt of men would never have attempted ſuch atrocities, had there been any ſpirit of reſiſtance to their ſavage cruelty. The victims would have diſcovered, that as ſoon as force conſtitutes the only law, it is a hundred times better to periſh in arms, than to be quietly led to the ſlaughter-houſe. A reſolution of this nature would have arreſted the career of thoſe abominable tyrants, who only attempted the life of defenceleſs and unreſiſting perſons. The rallying word for every citizen is the law, and when another ſpecies of power is reſorted to, he ſhould make no reply but by laying his hand on his ſword. It is for that purpoſe his arms have been given him, according to the expreſſion of an ancient poet:

Ignorantque dati, ne quiſquam ſerviat, enſes.

The ſword is given, that men ſhould not be ſlaves.

If the leſſon which we have been taught on a late occaſion has been neceſſary for our inſtruction, it has been ſo harſh and violent that we ſhall never forget its influence. Let us not, therefore, take words according to the rigour of metaphyſical language, which has been the cauſe of ſeveral errors on the part of the ancient writers: let us call that neceſſary in the art of oratory, that may be termed neceſſary in morality, that which is indiſpenſibly impoſed on us by a regard for the public welfare; and in this view, nothing enters more naturally into the order of deliberations. The ancients adopted another ſpecies of general diviſion. According to Cicero, the judicial department of eloquence, turns on equity, and the deliberative on honeſty; or, in other words, the former regard what is equitable, the latter

what is juſt and honourable. On this occaſion, we muſt obſerve the difference in the genius of languages, and the endleſs diverſity of the acceptation and import of the correſponding words in every language. The queſtion will naturally be aſked, whether every thing that is honourable is not likewiſe equitable, and whether every thing that is equitable is not alſo honourable. But in the language of their law, the Romans underſtood by *Æquitas, quod æquum eſt*, that which is conformable to poſitive right, and to the laws; and by *honeſtum*, that which is conformable to univerſal morals, and to the conſcience of all men. This diſtinction is very far from being chimerical, becauſe laws are neceſſarily imperfect, and conſcience is infallible; and it follows, that the law cannot foreſee every caſe, and of courſe preſents temptations which are contrary to the dictates of rigid honeſty. In this ſenſe one of our authors has expreſſed himſelf in a tragedy:

La loi permet ſouvent ce que defend l'honneur.

The law permits what honour oft forbids.

Honour, in this caſe, ſignifies what it ought always to ſignify, that is, the ſtricteſt honeſty. In order to avoid a confuſion of ideas in our language, it will be neceſſary to adopt the diviſion of Cicero, which conſtitutes the ſubject of judicial eloquence to conſiſt in the department of legal order, and the deliberative in political order; and as in each juſtice and moral and ſocial order are equally intereſted, we ſhall conclude that both deſcriptions are connected and confounded in the general principles, either of nature or of art, although by the diverſity of the caſes which occur, they mutually recede from each other; a diverſity which regulates the means of oratorical operations. Theſe means are; 1. Proofs drawn by reaſoning from general principles to private queſtions. 2. Proofs derived from facts which are to be eſtabliſhed, or invalidated, or explained according to the rules of probability; all which circumſtances require a ſpecies of logic. 3. Authorities and examples, which are ſo often introduced, and with ſo much effect, which ſuppoſe a knowledge of hiſtory. 4. That which was called by the ancients, *common place*, which is, the moral truths founded on general experience, and applicable to the diverſity of human actions; conſiderations drawn from the inſtability of human affairs; the dangers of proſperity, the intoxication produced by ſucceſs, the compaſſion due to the unfortunate, the pride of wealth, the inconvenience of poverty, and a thouſand other topics, which the orator ought to introduce on ſuitable occaſions. All theſe ſubjects require the knowledge of philoſophy, and of human nature in general. 5. Thoſe ſentiments and paſſions, which the Romans termed *affectus*, and the Greeks *pathos*, a word which we have imperfectly expreſſed by the word *pathetic*; which only comprehends indignation and pity, whereas the generic terms in Greek and Latin compriſe all the emotions of the ſoul which the orator can inſpire, and render ſubſervient to his cauſe or his opinion. Such are compaſſion and revenge, love and hatred, emulation and ſhame, fear and hope, confidence and ſuſpicion, ſadneſs and joy, preſumption and dejection. The proper management of theſe emotions is the province of the true orator, which muſt regulate the ſtyle of his eloquence; and it is in this department that Demoſthenes principally excels. He does not employ the pathetic of pity, like Cicero, becauſe his ſubject did not admit of it; but he has introduced, in a ſuperior ſtyle, the vehement pathetic, which is beſt calculated for the demonſtrative department of eloquence, as the other ſpecies is beſt adapted to the judicial. It may be conſidered unreaſonable to introduce hiſtory and philoſophy in a courſe of literature, ſuch as ought to be attempted by a perſon who would wiſh to become a thoroughly finiſhed man of letters; but a man of letters

ought by no means to be unacquainted with the art of oratory, and that accompliſhment, in order to riſe to a certain degree, ought to have for its baſis the whole extent of knowledge which I have now pointed out. What will an orator be, if he is no logician; if he is not accuſtomed to obſerve with preciſion the connection or oppoſition of ideas? If he is not capable of ſeizing, with exactneſs, the point of a diſputed queſtion, and of unfolding with ſagacity thoſe ſpecious errors which obſcure more or leſs every matter of legal diſcuſſion? He muſt define his terms with ſcrupulous and rigid preciſion; he muſt apply the principle to the queſtion, and the conſequences to the principle; he muſt diſentangle the threads of ſophiſtry, in which ignorance and bad faith contrive to wrap themſelves up. Unqueſtionably, he muſt leave to philoſophy that methodical argumentation and dry dialectic, which only produce conviction: the orator muſt do more; he muſt perſuade; for if reſiſtance to the truth be oftentimes only an error, it is ſtill more often a blind and furious paſſion. In that caſe, it becomes a moſt obſtinate antagoniſt, and the moſt difficult to be ſubdued. An orator, therefore, muſt not only point out the truth, but muſt determine us to follow it; not only demonſtrate to us what is honourable, but prevail on us to practiſe it; and for this purpoſe he muſt unite the logic of oratory with forcible appeals to the paſſions of his hearers. The paſſions will not be powerful and effective, unleſs the arguments are ſolid and perſuaſive, and when both are united, this double force becomes irreſiſtible. This was the forte of Demoſthenes, the moſt formidable champion that ever entered the liſts of eloquence. He employs reaſoning like a mighty club, with which he ſtrikes down his antagoniſt, and every blow of which produces a wound. In reading him, I am reminded of Virgil's deſcription of Entellus, who ſhowers down his blows on the unfortunate Dares, drives him round the field in his fury, and forces the blood, by his vigorous blows, from the noſe, the mouth, and the ears of his baffled antagoniſt.

Præcipitemque Daren ardens agit æquore toto,
Creber utraque manu pulſat verſatque Dareta.

This is the great picture of Demoſthenes, when he aſſails his adverſary in debate, and woe to him who comes into a conflict with that ſturdy champion. I ſhall ſelect ſome inſtances of oratorical argument from his orations, and afterward I ſhall extract ſimilar paſſages from Cicero, ſo that you will be enabled to form an idea of the different ſtyle of theſe two renowned orators. Before, however, I have recourſe to this expedient, I muſt remark, that true eloquence reſides in the ſoul, and that thoſe who are endowed with ſenſibility and reaſon will make the beſt orator. *Pectus eſt quod diſertum facit*, that is, it is from the heart that perſuaſive eloquence derives its ſource. Art may teach us to arrange and adorn our arguments, but it is not art that invents or ſupplies them. To the orator we may apply that happy ſaying of Vauvenargues, which has been ſo often quoted; *that all grand and ſublime thoughts come from the heart.* The benevolent and virtuous affections are therefore the beſt ſchool of eloquence, and ſo ſenſible were the ancients of the truth of this ſentiment, that they who have by far excelled the moderns in oratory, defined an eloquent ſpeaker, or good orator, to be *vir bonus dicendi peritus*, that is, a man of virtue, who was ſkilled in the art of ſpeaking. Let all, who are ambitious to excel in this noble art, bear this in their recollection, let them practiſe virtue, and purſue the intereſt of their country in every ſituation, a purſuit which comprehends within itſelf the whole circle of the private and the public virtues.

Further ACCOUNT *of the* MONUMENTS *of* ANTIQUITY *ſent to* BONAPARTE *by his Majeſty the* KING *of the* TWO SICILIES.

Earthen Lamps.

EARTHEN LAMPS have been found in the temples, and likewiſe in the houſes of individuals of inferior rank, which are ornamented in different manners with figures or ſymbols, at the diſcretion of the ariſt, and from theſe the purchaſer ſelected what was adapted to his taſte, either for the purpoſe of accommodation, or the elegance of the workmanſhip. His majeſty has ordered ſix of the moſt curious of theſe to be ſent with the collection; two of them have a ſort of cover from which they are ſuſpended, and are the ſame in form with thoſe which we ſee in the drawings of the eighth volume, plate 8, fig. 2; pl. 10, fig. 2; pl. 17, fig. 1; pl. 47, fig. 3; pl. 48, fig. 5. They have beſide a little veſſel for the purpoſe of pouring the oil into the ſaid lamps: of theſe nothing is curious beſide the form, which is deſcribed in the ſame volume, pl. 14, fig. 1.

Moſaic Work.

The ancient inhabitants of our country diſplayed great taſte in the pavement of their houſes; they commonly employed Moſaic work for this purpoſe, which muſt have been very expenſive, and a proof of the ſplendour of the proprietor's manner of life. A greater or leſs degree of art in the workmanſhip or the materials, a deſign more or leſs elegant, were viſible, according to the condition of the owner, or the nature of the ſituation. The pavement found in the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeia was in a bad condition: for which reaſon his majeſty has preferred ſending to the firſt conſul that which was lately found in the iſland of Caprea, becauſe it is entire, and in good preſervation. The ſmall ſtones which compoſe it are choſen with great taſte, and the whole deſign is one of the moſt elegant that has been found in the ruins of antiquity. It is obvious to every perſon, how rare ſuch a pavement muſt be, of ſuch uncommon beauty and extent, and which has not been impaired by any additions from modern hands. There is alſo a round table of a very fine taſte, which is likewiſe in Moſaic, and bordered with the kind of marble called *fiore di perſico*: the three feet, and the tranſverſe which ſupport it, are of white marble, and ornamented with cartridges, foliage, and lions paws, which reſt on ſmall baſes well ſecured, from which reſults a compact and graceful whole; a quality which ought always to be found in moveables of this deſcription. The cabinet in which theſe antiquities will be depoſited, will give an idea of an apartment ſuch as the people of Herculaneum dwelt in, when it is ornamented with theſe works in Moſaic. It muſt certainly be a curious and intereſting ſpectacle to behold an arrangement which will convey a notion of the reſidence and apartments of a great man at that period of the Roman hiſtory. Every age has its peculiar taſte, its conveniences, and its luxury. The ruins diſcovered in our neighbourhood, enable us to combine exactly every thing that, after a lapſe of years, the human mind has laboured to procure, in order to add to the refinement which ſweetens the burthen of life; and no body is ignorant that the fine forms of our edifices and our furniture have been conſiderably improved by the moderns, in conſequence of the beautiful models of antiquity which have reached us unimpaired. The firſt conſul, who in addition to the other ſublime qualities of his genius, poſſeſſes a rational deſire to protect the fine arts, and to renew the age of men truly great and illuſtrious, will not fail to animate the ſtudy of thoſe

ſilent monuments which atteſt the ſkill of the Grecian, and the greatneſs of the Roman nations.

Vaſes of Potters Clay.

There have not been found in the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeia any of that ſpecies of vaſes which are uſually called Etruſcan, and which have been ſince proved to belong equally to Greece, properly ſo called, as well as to Sicily and Magna Græcia. It is certain, that, when the Romans were arrived at their utmoſt grandeur, the uſe of theſe vaſes had been neglected; for Suetonius ſays, that, in the age of Auguſtus, they were looked upon as very ancient monuments, and were of conſiderable value. If a great number of them has been ſince diſcovered, and if freſh ones are brought to light every day, we are indebted for the diſcovery to the religious cuſtoms of the ancient Greeks, who made uſe of them to contain the aſhes of the dead, and encloſed them in their tombs, to be there preſerved inviolate. The Sicilians, who were accuſtomed to burn the bodies of the dead, ſelected the largeſt and moſt beautiful vaſes to contain the aſhes of their departed friends. They annexed to them lachrymatories, and other ſmall veſſels, more or leſs precious, according to the condition of the deceaſed; and, having covered the larger vaſes with a thick and heavy coating of clay, they placed them in a cavity of the ſame extent, hewn out of the ſolid ſtone, in their public burial grounds. The Italo-Grecians, on the contrary, who were not accuſtomed to burn their dead, made tombs of ſolid ſtone, and depoſited the dead body in them, with an aſſortment of vaſes, either great or ſmall, according to their circumſtances. A few years ago, a diſcovery was made in Pencezia and Polignano of ſome very remarkable tombs, well wrought in the inſide, and even painted, in which were found, both on the floor and the ſides, ſeveral vaſes, which adorned the interior of the tombs; but the largeſt of theſe vaſes were not to be compared in point of workmanſhip with thoſe which have been diſcovered in Sicily, in Campania, and particularly at Nola. Although the Muſeum of Herculaneum does not contain any painted vaſes of this deſcription, nevertheleſs his majeſty was of opinion, that the firſt conſul would receive with ſatisfaction a ſpecimen of theſe remains of antiquity which adorn our country, and which three circumſtances tend to raiſe in our eſtimation. 1ſt, The manner of painting or colouring them by fire; a ſecret which in ſpite of all our inceſſant endeavours we have not been able to attain. 2d, The excellence of the deſign, which ſometimes rivals the moſt finiſhed pieces, and which it is very difficult to copy with ſucceſs. 3d, The novelty of the ſubjects, which are drawn principally from the Pagan mythology, or ſome more ancient religion, or very remote hiſtorical traditions, which it is very difficult, and even ſometimes impoſſible, to comprehend.

It is my duty to take notice of the paintings which are on the vaſes which his majeſty has ſent to the firſt conſul. I ſhall firſt obſerve, that it has been thought proper to annex to them a model taken exactly from the tombs of the ancient Campanians, that it may be known in what manner, by digging a conſiderable depth into the earth, we have ſometimes had the good fortune to meet with a monument of antiquity, and, by proper care, we have found entire vaſes, or vaſes that were broken by earthquakes, or any other accident which removed them from their ſituation.

No. I.

An Urn with two handles, one foot two inches high.

There are four figures on the moſt

beautiful part of this urn. The principal figure ſeems to be Venus ſitting on a rock, holding in her left hand a long branch of myrtle, and a bowl in her right. She is repreſented naked to the waiſt, and with her head crowned with myrtle. A young warrior, ſuperbly dreſſed, and with a Phrygian helmet on his head, ſtands before her, and holds a javelin in his right hand. On the other ſide of the goddeſs, we behold Mercury on foot, with his garment folded round his neck. His head is covered with the petaſus, and he holds his wand in his right hand. He ſeems to be in the act of ſpeaking to a naked man, who ſtands with his lance in his left hand, and appears to liſten to him with attention. He ſupports with his right hand a light drapery thrown over his left arm. On the other ſide, that is on the leaſt ornamented part, we diſcover ſome figures, two of which hold a ſtaff in their hands. The varniſh of this vaſe is beautiful, and the deſign pure and elegant. The figures on the back of the urn are rude and ſhapeleſs, as we ſee on ſimilar vaſes on which the figures have no connection with the principal or prominent repreſentation. Theſe figures have the appearance of being likeneſſes, in the ancient coſtume, perhaps of the family that were in poſſeſſion of the vaſe.

No. II.

An Urn like the foregoing, one foot two inches and half high.

The painting on this urn repreſents three men on horſeback. The firſt flies toward the right: he has no armour beſide a buckler ſuſpended from his neck. The ſecond, armed with a lance purſues him: two Victories fly at his ſides: one of them preſents him with a crown, and the other with a flag or colours. The third, armed with a lance, follows the ſame direction. The ground repreſents broken ſpears. There are three figures on the oppoſite ſide.

No. III.

A Vaſe, of ſimilar form and ſize with the foregoing.

A winged Victory, clad in a light tunic, leads a chariot with four horſes, on which ſtands a warrior of lofty ſtature, armed with a ſhield. His head is covered with a helmet, the device of which is a ſerpent. The horſes are painted white. On the other ſide are three figures with ſtreamers or ribbands in their hands.

No. IV.

An Urn of a beautiful ſhape, one foot two inches and a half high.

The painting repreſents a table agreeably adorned, and ſerved up, round which five perſons are ſitting upon cuſhions. In the middle is Ariadne, to whom a winged Genius preſents a mirror, in which ſhe looks at herſelf. On the right hand is Bacchus, who holds uplifted in his right hand a horn to drink out of, ſomewhat reſembling that which I ſhall deſcribe at No. 34. On the right of Ariadne is a bearded figure, which appears to be God. At the border of the vaſe are two Fauns, one male and the other female. There are three figures on the other ſide.

No. V.

A Vaſe, ſimilar to the foregoing, one foot two inches high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus mounted on a panther, holding a crown of ivy in his left hand, and in his right a ſtaff adorned with flowers, from which a maſk is ſuſpended. Silenus follows him with a ſtaff, and a maſk of the ſame form, and carries a baſket which contains four loaves and ſome fruit. A Bacchant marches before them, playing on a double flute. A boy holds other flutes in his hands, to be preſented to the Bacchant when ſhe wiſhes to vary her tunes. On

the reverſe is a Genius naked, and with wings, with a crown in his right hand, and a baſket with four loaves in his left. His eyes are fixed on a woman, who is repreſented ſtanding, with two apples in her right hand. At the bottom of the picture is a ſwan, and the trunk of a tree.

No. VI.

An Urn with two handles, one foot one inch and a half high.

The painting of this vaſe is finiſhed in a fine ſtyle, and repreſents one of the labours of Hercules. That hero is the conſpicuous figure of the piece, with his club raiſed in the air: he is holding a white bull in chains, which repreſents the river Achelous, that by its inundations laid waſte the plains, and confounded the limits of Etolia and Acarnania; a circumſtance that occaſioned frequent wars between thoſe two countries. A Victory, hovering over Hercules, preſents him with a wreath, to denote that he triumphed over the ſtrength of that river, which, according to the allegories of the poets, ſometimes changed itſelf into a dragon, and ſometimes into a bull. Minerva ſitting on a buckler, and armed with a ſpear, indicates the conſtant favour of that goddeſs for Hercules in the execution of his labours; labours which beſtowed happineſs on mankind, that happineſs which is the daughter of prudence and of power in deſtroying phyſical or moral monſters. On the other ſide is drawn the figure of an old man clad in a long garment, with a crown on his head, and a ſceptre in his hand, which is king Æneus, who, in order to recompenſe Hercules for his toils, gives him his daughter Deianira in marriage. On the other ſide of the urn are three figures, done in a careleſs ſtyle.

No. VII.

An Urn of the ſame form, one foot and one inch high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus, completely dreſſed, with a long beard, and a mitre on his head, crowned with ivy, holding a goblet in his right hand, and a thyrſus in his left. A female figure, crowned with ivy, carries a large torch in her right hand, and a ſmall pitcher in her left. A Faun walks before them with a lyre of five ſtrings; he holds a plectum in his right hand. On the reverſe are three figures, careleſsly drawn: the middle figure holds in her hand a lyre with four ſtrings.

No. VIII.

An Urn two inches and a half high.

The painting on this little urn is a beautiful and expreſſive compoſition. In the middle of the picture is a female figure with wings; her head is adorned with a fillet, and ſhe makes a ſign to a man to liſten to her. The man is crowned with laurel, and covered with a robe, and he ſeems to hold a converſation with her. In his left hand he holds a volume tied up with a ribbon. On the other ſide, a man, in the ſame coſtume, pays attention to the converſation, and holds, ſuſpended in his right hand, two volumes faſtened with ribbons. On the reverſe are three figures of inferior merit.

No. IX.

An Urn, one foot and two inches in height.

On this, Bacchus is repreſented ſitting on a panther, and holding a veſſel full of wine in his right hand, and in his left a *patera* with ſome food for the panther. He is followed by a woman in a long dreſs, who holds a thyrſus in one hand, and a crown in the other. Another woman appears before him, carrying a torch and a cymbal. A Faun appears in the back ground playing on a double flute. On the reverſe are three figures.

No. X.

A Vaſe with two handles, ten inches high.

The painting repreſents Silenus

dancing, with a ſtaff in his hand, and a Nymph clad in a tunic, admirably painted, playing on a double flute. On the other ſide of the vaſe are two Fauns, who contend which ſhall drink the moſt: one of them empties a pitcher, and the other another. In order to be exempt from intoxication, they are ſurrounded with branches of ivy.

No. XI.

An Urn of a ſlighter form, one foot and a half high.

Though the colours of this painting are not very brilliant, the compoſition of the piece is in the beſt ſtyle. The principal figure is Bacchus in a ſtanding poſture, adorned with a very elegant light drapery, and garlands of corymbus. He has double bracelets on his arms. He holds a thyrſus in his left hand, and with his right he makes a ſign to a ſatyr. It is impoſſible to imagine a more expreſſive phyſiognomy than that of the ſatyr, who liſtens in ſuſpenſe to the orders of his maſter. His body is all hairy, and he has two large horns on his head: he holds a torch in his left hand, to mark the actions that paſſes in the night time; and a crown in his right. On the foreground of the picture appear ſeveral articles of female dreſs, which tend to produce a ſuſpicion, that Bacchus is giving the ſatyr a commiſſion of gallantry, perhaps to invite a Nymph to partake of his pleaſures. On the other ſide are two figures erect, crowned with corymbus: one of them holds a ſprig of ivy. Apart from theſe is a ſmall pillar adorned with fillets, on which are ſuſpended offerings of fruit in honour of Bacchus.

No. XII.

A beautiful Urn with two handles, one foot high.

Bacchus, under the figure of Mercury, is repreſented in this painting, crowned with laurel, ſuch as we ſee him on the medals of Naxus. His garment is thrown over his ſhoulders, his petaſus ſuſpended from his neck, his winged ſhoes are faſtened to his feet, and his wand is under his arm. In his left hand he holds a crown of corymbus, and a baſket, in which there are herbs and fruits. With his right hand, he drags a he-goat by the horns toward the trunk of a tree. Behind a rock we perceive the figure of Silenus with a thyrſus in his hand; Mercury protected flocks of ſheep, and Bacchus the vine, which the teeth of the goat poiſon and deſtroy. The idea of the painter was to repreſent the puniſhment of the goat, which Bacchus had ſurpriſed by aſſuming the ſhape of Mercury. On the oppoſite ſide is the figure of a woman, in a ſitting poſture, holding a baſket and a garland in her left hand, and a crown of corymbus in her right.

No. XIII.

A Vaſe in the ſhape of a bell, with two handles, one foot ſeven inches high.

The painting repreſents the banquet of Bacchus and Ariadne. There are beſide, ten figures of Fauns and Nymphs, who dance, and attend at the banquet. A winged Genius, erect, ſeems to gather a wreath of vervain. On the reverſe are the Fauns dancing with a Nymph. The compoſition is beautiful, and the vaſe is of a very ſingular form.

No. XIV.

A Vaſe of the ſame form with the foregoing, one foot four inches high.

The beauty of the varniſh, and the figure of this vaſe, are much admired, although there is no painting on it.

No. XV.

A ſimilar Vaſe, one foot nine inches high.

This is a moſt precious morſel of antiquity, which might do honour to the moſt valuable collection of vaſes.

The painting is compoſed of ſeven figures, the principal of which is Cadmus, armed with a dagger. He holds a veſſel in his left hand, and in his right a ſtone, which he is going to hurl at an enormous ſerpent, which erects its creſt, brandiſhes its tongue, and threatens to attack him. Mercury is preſent, and ſeveral figures are repreſented as employed in the religious ceremonies of Bacchus: that god was deſcended from Cadmus by his mother Semele. I ſhall not endeavour to give a deſcription of ſo beautiful a monument, equally precious for its rarity, for the celebrated fable which it repreſents, and the beauty of the deſign, the colours and the compoſition. It merits a very extenſive commentary. On the oppoſite ſide are three figures, which are likewiſe very expreſſive.

No. XVI.

An Urn with two handles faſtened to the top, one foot and a half high.

The painting repreſents a man and three women, one of whom plays on the double flute; and the crooked ſticks which are in the hands of two of the figures, are a ſign of a dance. The peaſants in the country in which theſe vaſes were in uſe, make uſe, even in theſe days, of theſe ſticks, which they play on by joining them or ſeparating them. On the other ſide are three figures, two of which hold ſticks in their hands.

No. XVII.

An Urn entirely like the former, and of the ſame ſize.

On this urn is a painting which repreſents a man with a long beard, and clad in plain attire, who leads a chariot with four horſes. A winged Genius preſents himſelf before him, as if deſirous to ſtop him in his progreſs. On the oppoſite ſide are three figures, two of which have wands in their hands. This vaſe, and the foregoing, reſembles, in form and deſign, thoſe which are commonly found in Sicily, and perhaps contain ſubjects which are uſually found in that country. It ſeems probable, that, in the ordinary tranſactions of commerce, works of this deſcription paſſed from the one country to the other. In this view, we need not be ſurpriſed at the place in which they have been found.

No. XVIII. and XIX.

Two oblong Vaſes, two feet eight inches high.

Theſe two vaſes, which are perfectly alike, and were both deſtined to ornament ſome cabinet, have been found in the ſame tomb. The paintings on them repreſent the ſame mode of worſhip. They exhibit a ſmall temple, the front of which is ſupported by two Doric columns. In the temple is a man ſitting, clad in a ſlight garment, with a javelin in his right hand, and a large hat, or ſhield, hanging on his ſhoulders. A man ſtanding upright, and in the ſame coſtume, holds a jar in his right hand, and a baſin in his left. On the other vaſe, the ſame perſonage who is ſitting, holds a cup in his right hand, and the other pours out ſome liquor to him from an ewer, and holds a napkin, or ſomething like it, in his left. Outſide the temple are to be ſeen a man and a woman with different ornaments and offerings. On the reverſe are two women, and in the middle an altar crowned with two fillets, one white, and the other black. The largeneſs, the beauty, and fine colouring of theſe two vaſes, are much to be admired.

No. XX.

A Jar, one foot high.

The painting on this jar repreſents a Bacchant with a tambour in her left hand, and a garland in her right. A naked Faun preſents her with ſome meat on a diſh: he holds in his left hand a large flowerpot.

No. XXI.

A Jar like the foregoing.

The painting on this article repreſents a woman ſitting down, holding a

mirror in her right hand, and a cup in her left. Behind her is another woman, likewiſe holding a mirror, ſo that the lady who is ſitting may be enabled to adjuſt the hinder part of her head-dreſs. Another woman is in a ſtanding poſture, with a baſket in her right hand, and another full of offerings in her left. In the middle of the piece is a baſon, in which a ſwan appears. On the fore-ground ſome fillets are viſible, from which we may conjecture that the lady is decking herſelf out in order to preſent her offerings to ſome deity.

No. XXII.

A Vaſe, of a ſimilar form with the foregoing.

The painting repreſents a Bacchant, to whom a winged Genius preſents a branch of laurel. We likewiſe perceive a tambour, a drinking veſſel, and ſome flowers.

No. XXIII.

A Vaſe of ſimilar form.

An armed man on horſeback, with a helmet painted white, and adorned with plumes, carries a javelin, from which a piece of drapery is ſuſpended. A woman in a ſtanding poſture preſents him with ſome liquor in a veſſel with two handles.

No. XXIV.

A Vaſe eight inches high.

The painting repreſents a woman ſitting on a ſtone, with a branch of myrtle in her hand. A Genius is repreſented making ſome offerings to her.

No. XXV.

A Vaſe of the ſame ſpecies.

Bacchus is repreſented on this vaſe ſitting with a crown and garland of corymbus, and his thyrſus in his right hand. A woman ſtanding upright, ſupported by the trunk of a tree, with a crown in her left hand, and a mirror in her right, ſeems to liſten to what the god is ſaying.

No. XXVI.

A Jar with two projecting handles, ten inches high.

The painting on the jar, which is of an uncommon form, repreſents Venus, with her hair diſhevelled, holding a ſprig of myrtle in her right hand. A Faun makes ſome offerings to her. In the fore-ground, a dove flutters toward her. On the other ſide is ſeen a woman, who ſurveys herſelf in a mirror, and an attendant, who leans on a ſmall Doric pillar. Some figures of women, and ſome ornaments are ſcattered through the piece.

No. XXVII.

A Goblet, nine inches and a half high.

This goblet, which is of a beautiful ſhape, and of very fine materials, is admirably painted. We perceive on it a woman magnificently attired, having three bracelets on her right arm, and four on her left. It ſeems that ſhe is in the act of receiving ſome preſent from a Faun, who holds a branch of ivy in his left hand, and a crown of corymbus in his right. On the oppoſite ſide is another repreſentation of the ſame woman, holding a large mirror in her hand, while a Nymph preſents her with ſome ornaments for her perſon.

No. XXVIII.

A ſmall Goblet with two handles, four inches and a half high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus with a long beard, and crowned with laurel, in the attitude of dancing, while a woman is playing on a double flute before him. On the other ſide is another repreſentation of Bacchus, with the figure of a young man, and crowned with laurel, while a Nymph appears before him, and preſents him with a bunch of grapes.

No. XXIX.

A Patera, nine inches and a half in diameter.

In the bottom of this article is repreſented a woman looking at herſelf

in a mirror, which is ſupported by a Faun; and on the outſide are ſix figures, that is, three on each ſide, clad in long garments.

No. XXX.

Another Patera, nine inches in diameter.

On this are two figures in the bottom, and ſix on the outſide; that is, three on each ſide. It is perhaps the picture of a dance, like that on vaſe No. 16.

No. XXXI.

Another Patera, ſeven inches and a half in diameter.

In the bottom is a painting repreſenting a female dancing, and on the outſide are four figures on each ſide, repreſenting two warriors, and two women dancing.

No. XXXII.

A ſmall black Vaſe, in the form of a baſket, interſperſed with flowers, four inches high.

No. XXXIII.

A Tunnel for perfumes, five inches and a half high, ornamented with flowers, and the head of a woman.

No XXXIV.

A drinking Veſſel, nine inches long, in the ſhape of a bear's head, on which is painted the head of a woman, with flowers.

Vaſes of this form are very rarely found in collections of antiquities, and call to mind the ancient uſe of horns for drinking out of, which were afterward made of potters' clay, but without any difference in their ſhape.

No. XXXV.

A ſmall Vaſe, with a large foot, which is fluted, and marks the decay of the art.

The author of the foregoing remarks has reaſon to regret his very limited portion of knowledge, which prevents him from diſplaying that degree of erudition which ſo intereſting a ſubject requires. He feels, however, no ſmall conſolation in the firm perſuaſion which he holds, that, among the numerous literati with whom this great capital abounds, a perſon of ſuperior talents will be found who will give the neceſſary degree of perfection to a work in every reſpect worthy of the hero to whom theſe ineſtimable monuments have been preſented.

(Signed) FRANCESCO CARELLI.

Paris, 21ſt June, 1803.

An ACCOUNT *of the* ADVENTURES *and* ESCAPE *of* Sir SYDNEY SMITH, *during his Confinement in Paris in the late War.*

[From 'Lives of Illuſtrious Seamen,' &c.]

AN intelligent emigrant, who viſited ſir Sidney after his return to England, has given the following account of his adventures in Paris, as in the gallant captain's own words.

'When I was taken at ſea,' ſaid the gallant commodore, 'I was accompanied by my ſecretary and M. de Tr——, a French gentleman, who had emigrated from his country, and who, it had been agreed, was to paſs for my ſervant, in the hope of ſaving his life in that diſguiſe. Nor were our expectations fruſtrated; for John, as I called him, was lucky enough to eſcape all ſuſpicion.

On my arrival in France, I was treated at firſt with unexampled rigour, and was told that I ought to be tried under a military commiſſion, and ſhot as a ſpy. The government, however, gave orders for my removal to Paris, where I was ſent to the Abbaye, and, together with my two companions in misfortune, was kept a cloſe priſoner.

'Meanwhile, the means of eſcape were the conſtant objects on which we employed our minds. The windows of our priſon were toward the ſtreet; and from this circumſtance we derived a hope, ſooner or later, to

effect our object. We already contrived to carry on a tacit and regular correſpondence, by means of ſigns, with ſome women, who could ſee us from their apartments, and who ſeemed to take the moſt lively intereſt in our fate. They propoſed themſelves to aſſiſt in facilitating my liberation; an offer which I accepted with pleaſure; and it is my duty to confeſs, that, notwithſtanding the enormous expences occaſioned by their fruitleſs attempts, they have no leſs claim to my gratitude. Till the time of my departure, in which, however, they had no ſhare, their whole employment was, endeavouring to ſerve me; and they had the addreſs, at all times, to deceive the vigilance of my keepers. On both ſides, we uſed borrowed names, under which we correſponded, theirs being taken from the ancient mythology; ſo that I had now a direct communication with Thalia, Melpomene, and Clio.

'At length I was removed to the Temple, where my three muſes ſoon contrived means of intelligence, and every day offered me new ſchemes for effecting my eſcape. At firſt, I eagerly accepted them all, though reflection ſoon deſtroyed the hopes to which the love of liberty had given birth. I was reſolved not to leave my ſecretary in priſon, and ſtill leſs poor John, whoſe ſafety was more dear to me than my own emancipation.

'In the Temple, John was allowed to enjoy a conſiderable degree of liberty. He was lightly dreſſed, as an Engliſh jockey, and knew how to aſſume the manners that correſpond with that character. Every one was fond of John, who drank and fraternized with the turnkeys, and made love to the keeper's daughter, who was perſuaded he would marry her; and the little Engliſh jockey was not ſuppoſed to have received a very brilliant education; he had learnt, by means of ſtudy, ſufficiently to mutilate his native tongue. John appeared very attentive and eager in my ſervice, and always ſpoke to his maſter in a very reſpectful manner. I ſcolded him from time to time *with much gravity*, and he played his part ſo well, that I frequently ſurpriſed myſelf forgetting the friend and ſeriouſly giving orders to the valet. At length, John's wife, madame de Tr——, a very intereſting lady, arrived at Paris, and made the moſt uncommon exertions to liberate us from our captivity. She dared not come, however, to the Temple, for fear of diſcovery; but from a neighbouring houſe ſhe daily beheld her huſband, who, as he walked to and fro, enjoyed alike in ſecret the pleaſure of contemplating the friend of his boſom. Madame de Tr—— now communicated a plan for delivering us from priſon to a ſenſible and courageous young man of her acquaintance, who immediately acceded to it without heſitation. This Frenchman, who was ſincerely attached to his country, ſaid to madame de Tr——, I will ſerve Sydney Smith with pleaſure, becauſe I believe the Engliſh government intend to reſtore Louis XVIII to the throne; but if the commodore is to fight againſt France, and not for the king of France, Heaven forbid I ſhould aſſiſt him!

'Ch. L'Oiſeau (for that was the name our young friend aſſumed) was connected with the agents of the king, then confined in the Temple, and with whom he was always contriving means of eſcape: it was intended we ſhould all get off together. M. La Vilheurnois being condemned only to a year's impriſonment, was reſolved not to quit his preſent ſituation; but his brother and Duverne de Preſle were to follow our example. Had our ſcheme ſucceeded, this Duverne would, perhaps, have ceaſed to be an honeſt man; for till then he had conducted himſelf as ſuch: his condition muſt now be truly deplorable, for I do not think him formed by nature for the commiſſion of crimes.

'Every thing was now prepared for the execution of our project. The

means propoſed by Ch. L'Oiſeau appeared practicable, and we reſolved to adopt them. A hole twelve feet long was to be made in a cellar adjoining to the priſon, and the apartments to which the cellar belonged were at our diſpoſal. Mademoiſelle D——, rejecting every prudential conſideration, generouſly came to reſide there for a week; and, being young, the other lodgers attributed to her alone the frequent viſits of Ch. L'Oiſeau. Thus every thing ſeemed to favour our wiſhes: no one in the houſe in queſtion ſeemed to have any ſuſpicions; and the amiable little child mademoiſelle D—— had with her, and who was only ſeven years old, was ſo far from betraying our ſecret, that ſhe always beat a little drum, and made a noiſe while the work was going on in the cellar.

'Meanwhile, L'Oiſeau had continued his labours a conſiderable time, without any appearance of day-light, and he was apprehenſive he had attempted the opening conſiderably too low; it was neceſſary, therefore, that the wall ſhould be ſounded, and for this purpoſe, a maſon was required. Madame de Tr—— recommended one, and Ch. L'Oiſeau undertook to bring him, and to detain him in the cellar till we had eſcaped, which was to take place that very day. The worthy maſon perceived the object was to ſave ſome of the victims of misfortune, and came without heſitation: he only ſaid, if I am arreſted, take care of my poor children.

'But what a misfortune now fruſtrated all our hopes! Though the wall was ſounded with the greateſt precaution, the laſt ſtone fell out, and rolled into the garden of the Temple: the centinel perceived it; the alarm was given; the guard arrived; and all was diſcovered: fortunately, however, our friends had time to make their eſcape, and none of them were taken.

'They had, indeed, taken their meaſures with the greateſt care; and when the commiſſioners of the Bureau Central came to examine the cellar and apartment, they found only a few pieces of furniture, trunks filled with logs of wood and hay, and the hats with tri-coloured cockades, provided for our flight, as thoſe we wore were black.

'This firſt attempt, though extremely well conducted, having failed, I wrote,' continued Sir Sidney, 'to madame de Tr——, both to conſole her and our young friend, who was miſerable at having foundered juſt as he was going into port. We were ſo far, however, from ſuffering ourſelves to be diſcouraged, that we ſtill continued to form new ſchemes for our deliverance. The keeper perceived it, and I was frequently ſo open as to acknowledge the fact. Commodore, ſaid he, your friends are deſirous of liberating you, and they only diſcharge their duty; I alſo am doing mine in watching you ſtill more narrowly. Though this keeper was a man of unparalleled ſeverity, yet he never departed from the rules of civility and politeneſs. He treated all the priſoners with kindneſs, and even piqued himſelf on his generoſity. Various propoſals were made to him, but he rejected them all, watched us the more cloſely, and preſerved the profoundeſt ſilence. One day when I dined with him, he perceived that I fixed my attention on a window then partly open, and which looked upon the ſtreet. I ſaw his uneaſineſs, and it amuſed me; however, to put an end to it, I ſaid to him, laughing, I know what you are thinking of, but fear not: it is now three o'clock: I will make a truce with you till midnight; and I give you my word of honour, that, till that time, even were the doors open, I would not eſcape: when that hour is paſt, my promiſe is at an end, and we are enemies again. Sir, replied he, your word is a ſafer bond than my bars and bolts; till midnight, therefore, I am perfectly eaſy.

'When we roſe from table, the keeper took me aſide, and, ſpeaking

with warmth, ſaid, Commodore, the Boulevard is not far: if you are inclined to take the air there, I will conduct you. My aſtoniſhment was extreme; nor could I conceive how this man, who appeared ſo ſevere and ſo ſteady, ſhould thus ſuddenly perſuade himſelf to make me ſuch a propoſal. I accepted it, however, and in the evening we went out. From that time forward, this confidence always continued. Whenever I was deſirous to enjoy perfect liberty, I offered him a *ſuſpenſion of arms* till a certain hour: this my generous enemy never refuſed; but when the armiſtice was at an end, his vigilance was unbounded. Every poſt was examined, and if the government ordered that I ſhould be kept cloſe, the order was enforced with the greateſt care. Thus I was again free to contrive and prepare for my eſcape, and he to treat me with the utmoſt rigour. This man had a very accurate idea of the obligations of honour. He often ſaid to me, Were you even under ſentence of death, I would permit you to go out on your parole, becauſe I ſhould be certain of your return: many very honeſt priſoners, and I myſelf among the reſt, would not return in the like caſe; but an officer, and eſpecially an officer of diſtinction, holds his honour dearer than his life: I know it to be a fact, commodore, and therefore I ſhould be leſs uneaſy, if you deſired the gates to be always open.—My keeper was right. While I enjoyed my liberty, I endeavoured even to loſe ſight of the idea of my eſcape, and I ſhould have been averſe to employ for that object means that had occurred to my imagination during my hours of liberty. One day I received a letter containing matter of the higheſt importance, which I had the ſtrongeſt deſire to read; but as its contents related to my intended deliverance, I aſked to return to my room, and break off the truce. The keeper, however, refuſed, ſaying, with a laugh, that he wanted to take ſome ſleep: accordingly he lay down, and I poſtponed the peruſal of my letter till the evening. Meanwhile, no opportunity of flight occurred; on the contrary, the directory ordered me to be treated with rigour. The keeper punctually obeyed all the orders he received; and he who, the preceding evening, had granted me the greateſt liberty, now doubled my guard, in order to exerciſe a more perfect vigilance. Among the priſoners, was a man condemned for certain political offences to ten years confinement, and whom all the other priſoners ſuſpected of the deteſtable capacity of a ſpy upon his companions. Their ſuſpicions, indeed, appeared to have ſome foundation, and I felt the greateſt anxiety about my friend John: I was, however, fortunate enough ſoon after to obtain his liberty. An exchange of priſoners being about to take place, I applied to have my ſervant included in the cartel; and, though this requeſt might eaſily have been refuſed, fortunately no difficulty aroſe, and it was granted. When the day of his departure arrived, my kind and affectionate friend could ſcarcely be prevailed on to leave me; till at length he yielded to my moſt earneſt entreaties. We parted with tears in our eyes, which to me were the tears of pleaſure, becauſe my friend was leaving a ſituation of the greateſt danger. The amiable jockey was regretted by every one: our turnkeys drank a good journey to him; nor could the girl he had courted help weeping for his departure; while her mother, who thought John a very good youth, hoped ſhe ſhould one day call him her ſon-in-law. I was ſoon informed of his arrival in London; and this circumſtance rendered my life leſs painful. I ſhould have been happy to have alſo exchanged my ſecretary; but as he had other dangers to encounter than thoſe which were common to us both, he always rejected the idea, conſidering it as a violation of that friendſhip of which he has given me ſo many proofs. On the 4th of September (18th Fructidor)

the rigour of my confinement was ſtill further increaſed. The keeper, whoſe name was Laſne, was diſplaced: I was again kept cloſe priſoner; and, together with my liberty, loſt the hopes of a peace, which I had thought approaching, and which this event muſt contribute to poſtpone. At this time, a propoſal was made to me for my eſcape; which I adopted, as my laſt reſource. The plan was, to have forged orders drawn up for my removal to another priſon, and thus to carry me off. A French gentleman, M. de Phelipeaux, a man of equal intrepidity and generoſity, offered to execute this enterprize. The order then being accurately imitated, and, by means of a bribe, the real ſtamp of the miniſter's ſignature procured, nothing remained but to find men bold enough to put this plan into execution. Phelipeaux and Ch. L'Oiſeau would have eagerly undertaken it; but both being known, and even notorious, at the Temple, it was abſolutely neceſſary to employ others. Meſſrs. B—— and L——, therefore, both men of tried courage, accepted the office with pleaſure and alacrity. With this order, then, they came to the Temple, M. B—— in the dreſs of an adjutant, and M. L—— as an officer. The keeper having peruſed the order, and attentively examined the miniſter's ſignature, went into another room, leaving my two deliverers for ſome time in the cruelleſt uncertainty and ſuſpenſe. At length he returned, accompanied by the regiſter (or greffier) of the priſon, and ordered me to be called. When the regiſter informed me of the orders of the directory, I pretended to be very much concerned at it; but the adjutant aſſured me in the moſt ſerious manner, that the government were very far from intending to aggravate my misfortunes, and that I ſhould be very comfortable at the place whither he was ordered to conduct me. I expreſſed my gratitude to all the ſervants employed about the priſon, and, as you may imagine, was not long in packing up my clothes.

'At my return, the regiſter obſerved that at leaſt ſix men muſt accompany me; and the adjutant, without being the leaſt confounded, acquieſced in the juſtice of the remark, and gave orders for them to be called out; but, *on reflection*, and remembering, as it were, the laws of chivalry and of honour, he addreſſed me, ſaying, Commodore, you are an officer: I am an officer alſo: your parole will be enough; give me that, and I have no need of an eſcort. Sir, replied I, if that is ſufficient, I ſwear upon the faith of an officer to accompany you wherever you chooſe to conduct me. Every one applauded this noble action, while I confeſs I had myſelf great difficulty to avoid ſmiling. The keeper now aſked for a diſcharge, and the regiſter gave the book to Mr. B——, who boldly ſigned it, with a proper flouriſh, L'Oger, adjutant-general. Meanwhile, I employed the attention of the turnkeys, and loaded them with favours, to prevent them from having time to reflect; nor indeed did they ſeem to have any other thought than their own advantage. The regiſter and keeper accompanied us as far as the ſecond court; and at length the laſt gate was opened, and we left them after a long interchange of ceremony and politeneſs.

'We inſtantly entered a hackney-coach, and the adjutant ordered the coachman to drive to the —— of St. Germain. But the ſtupid fellow had not gone a hundred paces before he broke his wheel againſt a poſt, and hurt an unfortunate paſſenger; and this unlucky incident brought a crowd around us: we were very angry at the injury the poor fellow ſuſtained. We quitted the coach, took our portmanteaus in our hands, and went off in an inſtant. Though the people obſerved us much, they did not ſay a word to us, only abuſing the coachman; and when our driver demanded

his fare, M. L——, through an inadvertence that might have cauſed us to be arreſted, gave him a double louis d'or.

'Having ſeparated when we quitted the carriage, I arrived at the appointed rendezvous with only my ſecretary and M. de Phelipeaux, who had joined us near the priſon; and though I was very deſirous of waiting for my two friends, to thank and take my leave of them, M. de Phelipeaux obſerved, there was not a moment to be loſt. I therefore poſtponed till another opportunity my expreſſions of gratitude to my deliverers, and we immediately ſet off for Rouen, where M. R—— had made every preparation for our reception.

'At Rouen we were obliged to ſtay ſeveral days; and, as our paſſports were perfectly regular, we did not take much care to conceal ourſelves, but in the evening we walked about the town, or took the air on the banks of the Seine. At length, every thing being ready for us to croſs the channel, we quitted Rouen, and, without encountering any further dangers, I arrived in London, together with my ſecretary, and my friend M. de Phelipeaux, who could not prevail on himſelf to leave us.'

REMARKS *on the* PRIVATE DEPORTMENT *of* LITERARY MEN.

[Tranſlated from the French of M. H. Gaſton.]

THERE is no ſituation in ſociety more perplexing and embarraſſing than that of a profeſſed author, or man of letters. To paſs for a man of the world, he ought in ſociety to forget every idea that clings to him in his capacity as an author, but the generality of mankind will not allow him that privilege, and if he refuſes to diſplay his learning, envy is ever on the watch, and ready to give the moſt unfavourable interpretation to his unaſſuming modeſty. The curioſity of men, and the idle vanity of women prompt them to examine him minutely, to collect with avidity all his expreſſions, and draw concluſions from his ſilence or reſerve. He is haraſſed, and embaraſſed by queſtions, and he is ſcarce provided with an anſwer, when the topic of converſation is ſuddenly changed. He endeavours to preſerve connection and order in his ideas while converſing with perſons, whoſe notions are bewildered with confuſion; he therefore falls into abſurdity from too anxious a deſire of preſerving a ſcrupulous preciſion in his arguments and converſation. He becomes in the eyes of the company both dull and pedantic, and finds himſelf eclipſed by a forward coxcomb, who poſſeſſes a ready fluent jargon, and an agreeable exterior, who engages the attention of the whole circle, and who flatters ordinary women on the ſcorn of their charms, and fools for their prudence and ſagacity. There are ſome perſons who imagine that poets are a diſtinct ſpecies different from mankind. Every one is acquainted with the anecdote of Lafontaine, who was invited to dinner by a citizen's wife that delighted in having authors and poets at her table. On the preceding day ſhe ſaid to her huſband; *my dear, you will be well entertained to-morrow; I have ſent cards of invitation to ſeveral authors. Thoſe gentlemen are very amuſing, and neither act nor ſpeak like other men.* The huſband thanked her very politely, and promiſed himſelf a *rich fund* of entertainment. The authors ſat down to table; the huſband neither ſees or hears any thing extraordinary; nothing is ſaid during the firſt courſe, while thoſe gentlemen of genius eat with a prodigious appetite. The merchant, rather out of patience, pulls his wife by the ſleeve, and ſays to her pretty loudly; *my dear, when will they begin?* Rivarol never related this anecdote without an involuntary fit of ill-

humour. He frequently ſaid to me; *I ſee nothing more humiliating than for a man of learning to hawk his wit about to theſe Midaſes, who invite one for the amuſement of their company, and to be exhibited like a magic lantern whom they have not even the ability to announce.* He avenged himſelf, however, rather cruelly on a Hamburgh merchant, who wiſhed to ſerve up at his table, if I may uſe the expreſſion, the wit and brilliancy of a man whom Voltaire uſually ſtyled the *amiable Frenchman.* Rivarol determined to preſerve an obſtinate ſilence, in order to mock the expectation of a numerous company. Being fatigued, however, with queſtions and encomiums, he deſignedly replied in a very ſtupid and ridiculous manner, ſo that the company exclaimed, fye, Mr. Rivarol, fye! *Gentlemen,* ſaid Rivarol calmly, *I have only made one blunder, and you all inſtantly cry out, ſtop thief!* I am far from approving ſo harſh a ſarcaſm on perſons who were ready to pay him their tribute of admiration, of which nobody was more jealous than the ſaid Mr. Rivarol. He employed his talents for temporary purpoſes, which otherwiſe might juſtly extend to poſterity. We may apply to him what he has written concerning M. Neckar: *he has eſcaped from France, and from his reputation.* But let us return to the man of letters who goes into the great world, either for the purpoſe of making obſervations, or relaxing his mind from his literary labours; with ſuch an intention, he will find it difficult to put off the habits of the cloſet, in order to aſſume thoſe of the drawing-room. We frequently hear the ſoldier, the artiſt, and the magiſtrate, employing inadvertently the figures and appropriate terms of their profeſſions, in a manner that eaſily points out their different avocations from their ordinary diſcourſe. The man of the world muſt therefore have a prodigious advantage over the mere man of letters, for this reaſon ſolely, that he is a man of the world: he is in his proper ſphere, he knows thoroughly the different views of ambition, the enmities, the friendſhips, and what is ſtill more eſſential, the weakneſſes of all around him. The man of the world conſiders propriety of deportment as his chief buſineſs, becauſe his object is to pleaſe: the man of letters overlooks theſe accompliſhments, and gives himſelf no concern about making a parade before judges, whoſe deciſions he deſpiſes, and while as a dangerous critic and formidable obſerver, he ſhocks the vanity of his hearers, the man of the world, by endeavouring to conciliate their ſelf-love in his own favour, remains maſter of the field of battle.

Qu'il eſt aimè celui qui rend aimable!
How amiable is he, who perſuades others that they are amiable!

We muſt forget, moreover, that written ſenſe is diametrically oppoſite to the ſenſe of converſation. The former requires a plan, a diſtribution of parts, and a choice of expreſſion; the latter pleaſes by its irregularity, and an agreeable negligence, who ſpreads itſelf into perpetual digreſſions. This diſtinction has been often felt, when a ſtory or an anecdote that has thrown a whole company into raptures, has been, afterward, committed to paper: it becomes immediately a picture without colouring. We muſt conclude from this circumſtance that wit ſpoken or delivered, derives an advantage from external action and circumſtance, which an author can only derive from a ſtudied narrative. Every advantage is thus evidently in favour of the man of the world; he has on his ſide thoſe playful ſallies, and gayety of ſentiment, which embelliſh the moſt obvious and trite obſervations, and which cannot be communicated to paper. The celebrated Nicole uſed to ſay: I am always defeated in the drawing-room, but I have *the advantage of the argument when I get to the bottom of the ſtair-caſe.*

We muſt not require that a man of ſuperior literary talents ſhould excel

in the minutiæ of propriety, the ſtrict obſervation of which forms the chief merit of the man of the world. Even Marmontel himſelf was ſo far from being agreeable, that the common expreſſion with regard to him was: *I muſt go and read his ſtories in order to eſcape from the diſguſt I feel at his relating them himſelf.* But even this much juſtice is not always obſerved with reſpect to men of learning; what they write is condemned, becauſe their ordinary converſation is found to be unintereſting; and their habitual diſtractions, and the unfortunate frankneſs of their obſervations, which are offenſive to an envious mediocrity, generally puts the world out of humour with the whole race of authors. For information on this head, I beg leave to refer my readers to M. de Saint-real's excellent chapter *on the difficulty of ſucceeding in the world with wit and genius.* Let us conclude, that the ſphere of the great world is only adapted to thoſe writers that wiſh to deſcribe it, and *to catch the manners living as they riſe.* At the age of thirty, ſuch men muſt be diſguſted with the buſtle, and capricious conduct of thoſe ordinary mortals, whom madame de Lambert ſtyles fugitives from themſelves; who while they graſp your hand with the eagerneſs of friendſhip, and at the ſame time caſt an affectionate glance on your enemy, reſemble a ſomnambuliſt that gropes for his bed in a ſtate between drowſineſs and ſlumber. Such behaviour muſt be offenſive to every man that has a proper ſenſe of his own dignity, who wiſhes rather that fortune ſhould injure him, than that he ſhould inflict the injuries which reſult from good fortune, and who, in his well employed retirement, caſts an eye of contempt on the idle inſignificance of the frivolous inſects of faſhion, and of the ſordid votaries of opulence and power. His great principle and maxim of wiſdom ſhould be to enlarge the limits of his underſtanding, and to narrow the boundaries of his heart and his affections:—Friendſhip alone is worthy of cheriſhing in its boſom the favourite of the muſes, and in this ſenſe, we ſhall apply to him, what the poet Delilée ſaid on a different occaſion:—

Du fond de ta retraite l' univers.

In the depth of your retirement be an inhabitant of the univerſe.

ACCOUNT OF THE INHABITANTS OF CEYLON.

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THE religion of the Ceyloneſe is one of the moſt prominent features in a deſcription of them, and mixes with every circumſtance of their lives and manners. There is no people who labour more under the influence of ſuperſtitious fears. Omens regulate their whole conduct, and even decide upon their deſtiny from their birth. When a child is born, the firſt ſtep is to call the aſtrologer, and enquire of him whether it is deſtined to be fortunate or unfortunate. If the aſtrologer declares that it was born to misfortune, they frequently anticipate its future evils by deſtroying it. On going out in a morning, they anxiouſly obſerve the firſt object which occurs to them, and according to their opinion of its good or bad luck, they prognoſticate whether the buſineſs they go about ſhall be proſperous or unſucceſsful. A ſtring of them will cautiouſly tread in one another's footſteps, and anxiouſly expect, from the omen that ſhould occur to the foremoſt, their good or bad ſucceſs for that day.

The exceſs of trembling ſuperſtition which unhinges the minds of the Ceyloneſe is in a great meaſure to be attributed to the climate in which they live. One might imagine from the frequency of thunder ſtorms in Ceylon that the natives would become gradually accuſtomed to it. But their frequency is conſidered by them as a

proof that their iſland is abandoned to the dominion of devils; and recollect with melancholy regret that this fated ſpot was once inhabited by Adam, and the ſeat of Paradiſe. The fiends which they conceive to be hovering around them are without number. Every diſeaſe or trouble that aſſails them is produced by the immediate agency of the demons ſent to puniſh them: while on the other hand every bleſſing or ſucceſs comes directly from the hands of the beneficent and ſupreme God. To ſcreen themſelves from the power of the inferior deities, who are all repreſented as wicked ſpirits, and whoſe power is by no means irreſiſtible, they wear amulets of various deſcriptions; and employ a variety of charms and ſpells to ward off the influence of witchcraft and enchantments, by which they think themſelves beſet on all ſides.

Such is the hold which theſe chimeras have from their infancy taken of the diſtempered brain of the Ceyloneſe, that they find it impoſſible, by any extenſion of their knowledge or experience of their folly, ever to eſcape from their graſp. Many even of thoſe who have been converted to Chriſtianity, ſtill labour under their original terrors; and look with regret and envy on the fortitude of the Europeans that is able to reſiſt theſe deluſions; for deluſions they own and believe them to be, even while they groan under their influence. Thoſe however who live in Columbo, and the other towns of the iſland, where they have an opportunity of profiting by the example of Europeans, have been able to bring their minds to a comparative ſtate of tranquillity. Some of them even go ſo far as to ſet their inferior deities at open defiance. It is not indeed uncommon with the Cingleſe, upon not having their deſires complied with, or upon meeting with a ſeries of bad luck in ſpite of their repeated prayers, to quarrel with their divinities, revile them, and even trample their images under foot.

Not ſo the poor wretched peaſants who inhabit the more mountainous parts of the country, and live at a diſtance from our ſettlements. Theſe unhappy people have never for a moment their minds free from the terror of thoſe demons who ſeem perpetually to hover around them. Their imaginations are ſo diſturbed by ſuch ideas, that it is not uncommon to ſee many deprived of their reaſon from this cauſe.

The progreſs of civilization and the removal of ſuperſtitious fears among the Ceyloneſe, are greatly oppoſed by the intereſted arts of their prieſts; and they well know how to make the devils forage for them. To prevent fruit being ſtolen, the people hang up certain groteſque figures around the orchard, and dedicate it to the devils, after which none of the native Ceyloneſe will dare even to touch the fruit on any account. Even the owner will not venture to uſe it, till it be firſt liberated from the dedication. For this purpoſe, they carry ſome of it to the pagoda, where the prieſts, after firſt receiving a certain proportion for themſelves, remove the incantations with which it was dedicated. If any part of the fruit, after its dedication has been ſtolen by ſome of their leſs ſcrupulous neighbours, they break out into the moſt extravagant execrations againſt the devils who have been baſe enough to betray the pledge entruſted to their charge.

The religion of the Ceyloneſe appears to be founded on a different ſyſtem of idolatry from that practiſed among the Hindoos. A variety of ideas indeed ſeem to be borrowed from the latter; and with theſe a large mixture of Mahometaniſm is very perceptible. In one point they agree with both, as well as with Chriſtians, in acknowledging one Supreme Being who made and governs all things. They differ however as widely from the Mahometans and rigid Hindoos in another reſpect; for although they are unable to conquer their original ſuperſtitions, they entertain the higheſt reverence for the Chriſtian religion;

and ſome of the Cingleſe have been converted without being hardly cenſured by others for their apoſtacy. It gives us a ſtriking proof of the wonderful confuſion of their ideas with regard to religion, when we find that the ſame people who adore one Supreme Being more powerful than all others, ſhould at the ſame time offer up their devotions to devils, animals, and the very productions of the earth.

Beſide the one Supreme Being, who is worſhipped as the Creator and Ruler of heaven and earth, the Ceyloneſe have a number of inferior deities beſide tormenting demons. The inferior deities who watch over them for good, are ſuppoſed to be the ſouls of good men; while the demons are looked upon as the ſpirits of the wicked; and both are ſuppoſed to act by the permiſſion of the Supreme Being. The next in dignity to him is their god Buddou, the ſaviour of ſouls. This idea of a Saviour ſeems in ſome degree to pervade every religion in the world, although tainted by a variety of different ſuperſtitions which are joined to it; and what is remarkable, the expectations formed from the interference of this Saviour are in almoſt every religion nearly the ſame. Buddou, according to the moſt general tradition, was originally the ſpirit of a good man, who was again ſent to reviſit the earth; and after having performed a prodigious number of virtuous actions, and been transformed into a hundred and ninety-nine different ſhapes, reaſcended into heaven, and is ſtill employed in procuring the pardon of his worſhippers. The introduction of the worſhip of Buddou into Ceylon is fixed at about forty years after the Chriſtian era, at which time, ſome ſay, a violent quarrel took place between the Brahmins and the followers of Buddou, who then formed one of the religious ſects on the continent. The Brahmins prevailed, and the Buddites were compelled to take refuge in Ceylon. What religion ſubſiſted there before, or if the ſame religion then prevailed, is a fruitleſs and unavailing inquiry. The Buddites are ſaid to have been originally a ſect of monks, or rather hermits, who led a wandering ſolitary life, remarkable for chaſtity, renouncing all the purſuits of the world, and all care of property, and contented with the ſupport of piety amid the extremeſt poverty.

It is alleged that Buddou is worſhipped in Pegu, and ſeveral other parts of the continent, under a different name, the deity of the moon.

The prieſts of Buddou are in Ceylon accounted ſuperior to all others. They are called *Tirinanxes*, and are held in high eſtimation at the court of Candy, where indeed they have the chief management of affairs. The king has no authority over them, but endeavours to gain their good-will by reſpecting their immunities, and loading them with diſtinctions. They have on many occaſions ſhown their gratitude for theſe attentions, and have materially aſſiſted him both in repreſſing diſturbances in his own dominions, and by exciting the people to ſupport him in his wars againſt the Dutch. The followers of Buddou believe in the immortality of the ſoul, and its tranſmigration into various bodies before it reaches Nimban, or the region of eternity.

In ſuch high veneration are the Tirinanxes held, that their perſons are accounted ſacred; and the king of Candy, abſolute as he is, has in power to take away their lives, or anywiſe puniſh them, even for conſpiring againſt his own life. They chooſe their own ſuperiors; and their chief prieſt or archbiſhop is inveſted with the power of ſettling all religious diſputes. The body of the Tirinanxes are elected by the king from among the nobles, and they are conſequently men poſſeſſed of power and influence even independent of their ſacred character. The honours and reſpect with which they are every where attended, ſhow the ſtrong hold which they have on the minds of the people. All ranks bow down before them; when they ſit down, they

find their ſeats covered with a white cloth; and when they walk forth, the broad end of the talipot leaf is bore before them: all theſe are privileges of the higheſt kind, and ſhared with them only by the monarch. The Tirinanxes are alſo exempted from all taxes. They are placed under certain reſtrictions, and are totally debarred from wine or women. They have however an opportunity of eſcaping from theſe reſtraints; and are allowed to lay aſide their order when it ſuits their inclination.

Their dreſs conſiſts of a large looſe piece of yellow cloth thrown over their left ſhoulder, and faſtened round the waiſt by a girdle of the ſame. The right ſhoulder, the arms, the head, and the feet, are completely bare. In one hand they carry a painted cane, and in the other an umbrella of the broad end of the talipot leaf.

The temples of Buddou are ſuperior to thoſe of all the other deities; for they never dedicate temples to the Supreme Being, nor repreſent him by any image. In the temples of Buddou are figures of men habited like his prieſts, and placed in various poſtures: ſome of them are ſeen ſitting croſs-legged on the ground, with long buſhy heads of hair like their women, while others recline at full length on the ground. In the interior of Ceylon, the ruins of the pagodas and temples are all of hewn ſtone, and of much ſuperior workmanſhip to theſe in the lower parts of the country. Moſt of theſe ancient monuments, however, have ſuffered ſeverely from the ravages of the Portugueze, whoſe policy it was to deſtroy all monuments of art or former ſplendour among the unhappy natives. But the religious buildings of the Ceyloneſe were not only defaced and ruined by their barbarous invaders; even the materials which compoſed them, the hewn ſtones and maſſy pillars, were tranſported to the ſeacoaſts to erect fortifications, and rivet thoſe chains which were impoſed on their former worſhippers.

The temples dedicated to the inferior gods are poor, mean, and contemptible; and uſually conſtructed of clay and wood. In general they are mere huts one ſtory high, without windows, and covered with cocoa-tree leaves. At the doors of theſe homely edifices, a pole or flag is commonly placed, and by it a prieſt is ſeen ſitting during the whole courſe of the day. There is no figure too ridiculous to find a place within: beſide Swammies of all conſtructions, there are repreſentations of wild beaſts, birds, pieces of conſecrated armour, and ſome very indecent figures of men and women.

The prieſts of the inferior deities, though dreſſed in the ſame manner with the Tirinanxes, are eaſily diſtinguiſhable by the ſmaller degree of reſpect which is paid them. They are continually met in their wandering excurſions over the iſland, and, like all theſe of the ſame claſs in India, are a ſet of lazy, impudent vagabonds, who, without any exertion or induſtry, are enabled to live well by the extortions which they practiſe on the people. Even thoſe who ſupply their demands are conſcious of their vices; but ſuperſtitious fears have taken too deep a hold on the minds of the votaries to permit them to withdraw themſelves from the yoke.

The ſuperſtition of the Ceyloneſe ſerves inſtead of regular endowments for the ſupport of their religious eſtabliſhments. The Candians indeed allow certain portions of land, and particular taxes, to maintain their prieſts and religious houſes, particularly thoſe of Buddou. The inferior prieſts however are left to ſupport their temples and themſelves by their own dexterity, and in this taſk they are very ſucceſsful. As all ſorts of diſeaſes are accounted immediate indications of the divine wrath, the prieſt and the temple are the conſtant remedies. Hence all the religious reſorts are daily crowded with diſeaſed votaries, who expect, by the prayers which they offer up, to appeaſe the incenſed gods.

Nor do they ever neglect to enforce their prayers by a gift, which they devoutly depoſit on the altar. The prieſt preſents it up with all due ceremony to the god; and after its purpoſe is thus ſerved, very prudently converts it to his own uſe. It is a rule with their prieſts never to quit the temple till replaced by ſome of their own order; and by this means the offerings of the devotees are punctually received, while another party of the prieſts are making a tour of the country in ſearch of caſual contributions.

There are ſeveral particular feſtivals held in honour of their gods, and with a view to conciliate their favour. In the month of June or July, at the new moon called *perahar*, a ſolemn and general concourſe takes place to the various religious reſorts on the iſlands. Every one that regards the feſtival betakes himſelf to ſome pagoda or other; there is however nothing compulſory in theſe acts of worſhip, and with the uſual indifference of the Ceyloneſe to religious matters, where their fears are not intereſted, many keep away from mere caprice. At Candy this feſtival is celebrated with great pomp, and is attended by the king in perſon, accompanied with all the ſplendour of his court. It is on this occaſion that he makes his princely offering to the deities, and joins his people in their acts of devotion.

The feſtivals in honour of Buddou are not held in the temples where he is uſually worſhipped, but at a high hill, and a conſecrated tree. The mountain called Hammalleel, or Adam's Peak, is one of the higheſt in Ceylon, and lies at the diſtance of about fifty miles to the northeaſt of Columbo. It is from the ſummit of this mountain, as tradition reports, that Adam took his laſt view of Paradiſe before he quitted it never to return. The ſpot on which his foot ſtood at the moment, is ſtill ſuppoſed to be found in an impreſſion on the ſummit of the mountain reſembling the print of a man's foot, but more than double the ordinary ſize. After taking this farewell view, the father of mankind is ſaid to have gone over to the continent of India, which was at that time joined to the iſland; but no ſooner had he paſſed Adam's bridge, than the ſea cloſed behind him, and cut off all hopes of return. This tradition, from whatever ſource it was originally derived, ſeems to be interwoven with their earlieſt notion of religion, and it is difficult to conceive that it could have been engrafted on them without forming an original part. The black men of different caſts affirm this tradition of Adam to be really true, and in ſupport of it produce a variety of teſtimonies, old ſayings and prophecies, which have for ages been current among them. The origin of theſe traditions is unknown, but their connection with ſcriptural hiſtory is very evident; and they afford a new inſtance how univerſally the opinions with reſpect to the origin of man coincide with the hiſtory of that event as recorded in the Bible.

A large chain, ſaid alſo to be the workmanſhip of Adam, is fixed in a rock near the ſummit of the mountain. It has the appearance of having been placed there at a very diſtant period; but who really placed it there, or for what purpoſe, it is impoſſible for any European to trace amid the confuſed and unintelligible ſuperſtitions which the natives have mingled with their obſcure traditions.

The aſcent of the mountain is exceedingly ſteep and difficult, and in ſome parts near the ſummit the devotees are obliged to be aſſiſted in climbing by ropes and chains fixed by hooks to the rocks. The nighttime is uſually pitched upon to aſcend, in order to avoid ſuch fatiguing exertions during the exceſſive heat of the day. On the ſummit are a number of large flat rocks plentifully ſupplied with water. It is on one of them that the print of Adam's foot is ſhown.

This mountain, which is looked upon as the original reſidence of Adam, is held in great veneration, not

only by the natives of Ceylon, but alſo by a variety of perſons of different caſts and perſuaſions throughout India. Moſt of theſe have particular places of worſhip on it to which they make pilgrimages at certain ſeaſons of the year. The Roman catholic prieſts have alſo taken advantage of the current ſuperſtitions to forward the propagation of their own tenets; and a chapel which they have erected on the mountain is yearly frequented by vaſt numbers of black Chriſtians of the Portugueze and Malabar race.

It is to Adam's Peak that the Ceyloneſe repair to worſhip at the great feſtival of Buddou. The Cingleſe of the coaſts in particular reſort to it in vaſt multitudes. A large proportion of the Candians likewiſe attend; but whether from a fear of mixing with foreigners or from ideas of ſuperior ſanctity, they ſeem more inclined to hold their great feſtival under the ſhade of the *Bogaha* tree, which ſtands at Annarodgburro, an ancient city, in the northern part of the king of Candy's dominions; and none but his own ſubjects are permitted to approach this ſanctuary. The Bogaha tree, ſays tradition, ſuddenly flew over from ſome diſtant country, and planted itſelf in the ſpot where it now ſtands. It was intended as a ſhelter for the god Buddou; and under its branches he was wont to repoſe while he ſojourned on earth. Near this hallowed ſpot ninety kings are interred, who all merited admiſſion to the regions of bliſs by the temples and images they conſtructed for Buddou. They are now ſent as good ſpirits to preſide over the ſafety of his followers, and protect them from being brought into ſubjection to Europeans; a calamity againſt which they continually pray. Around the tree are a number of huts, erected for the uſe of the devotees who repair hither; and as every ſort of uncleanneſs and duſt muſt be removed from the ſacred ſpot, people are retained for the purpoſe of continually ſweeping the approaches before the worſhippers, and to attend the prieſts during the performance of the ceremonies.

As the preference was given by Buddou to the ſhade of the Bogaha tree above all others, it is univerſally held ſacred among the Ceyloneſe. Wherever it is found throughout the iſland, perſons are appointed to watch over it, and preſerve it from dirt or injury. The Bogaha tree is held in the ſame eſtimation among the followers of Buddou, as the Banyan tree among the Brahmins.

The Ceyloneſe wear beads, and mutter prayers as they count them and go along the road, in the ſame manner as is done in Roman catholic countries. Theſe are ſtaunch adherents to the worſhip of Buddou, and their high reſpect for the cuſtoms of the Europeans led them early to adopt this uſage from the Portugueze; but the prayers which they mutter over their beads, have no reference whatever to thoſe uſed by the Roman catholics, but are directed entirely to their own ſuperſtitions, and intended as preventives againſt the influence of the evil ſpirits which ſurround them.

The immortality of the ſoul and the reſurrection of the body, are tenets firmly believed among all the Ceyloneſe. They believe that the ſouls of the juſt are immediately after death admitted into the rank of gods, and that their ancient prophets and good kings are long ſince employed in exerciſing the powers of this ſtation: while on the other hand, the ſouls of the wicked, particularly of unjuſt tyrants and impious prieſts, are ſuppoſed to have paſſed into wild beaſts and reptiles.

The Ceyloneſe are rigid predeſtinarians, and believe that people are born to their particular deſtinies, whether good or bad, without any poſſibility of avoiding or altering them. Spells and charms are indeed ſuppoſed in ſome meaſure to lighten the effects of appointed calamities; and conſiderable reliance is placed on giving

alms. On this account the Ceyloneſe are very liberal in the diſtribution of charity. They conſider giving preſents to their prieſts and alms to their beggars as eſſential acts of goodneſs. The Cingleſe in our ſervice in particular, who have the natural ferocity of their minds more completely ſubdued, often give remarkable proofs of their extended goodnature in theſe reſpects. It is cuſtomary for them even to lay by a certain proportion of their food to diſtribute among the poor; and although diſtreſſed ſtrangers are among the Indians accounted objects of very little compaſſion, yet a Cingleſe will not ſhut his hand to the Malabar or Moor who aſks him for relief. Their tenderneſs is at times extended even to the brute creation; and it is cuſtomary for them to bind themſelves during the continuance of certain feſtivals or ſeaſons of devotion, to refrain from killing any living creature, but ſubſiſt entirely on herbs and fruits.

Their burials are not attended with any particular religious ſolemnity. Mr. Knox ſtates, that in his time it was cuſtomary to burn the dead, particularly the bodies of perſons of diſtinction; but if this practice now ſubſiſts in any part of Ceylon, it muſt be both rare and confined to the remoteſt parts of the interior. The analogy of ſeveral of the caſts on the Coromandel and Malabar coaſts, among whom the practice of burning the dead is general, may be alledged as a proof of its once having been cuſtomary among the Ceyloneſe. At preſent, the funeral ceremony is very ſimple, and nearly reſembles what takes place among ourſelves. The body is wrapped in a mat or piece of cloth, and carried to ſome unfrequented ſpot where it is depoſited.

[To be continued.]

An ACCOUNT *of* Ancient *and* Modern COURSING; *with* ANECDOTES *of the late Lord* ORFORD *of* Houghton.

[From 'The Sportſman's Cabinet.']

THE greyhound, under the ancient name of gaze-hound, formed one of the earlieſt dogs of the chace, and, from the very nature of his firſt appellation, was intended only to run by ſight. He was the original accompaniment of royalty in the ſports of the field; and in lieu of fines and forfeitures due to the crown, king John was wont to accept of greyhounds; whether, when received as a tax, he was able to obtain thoſe of a ſuperior deſcription, is not to be aſcertained. But the dog of that day, which under kings was the concomitant of hawking, was long-haired, and ſomewhat reſembling the one uſed by warreners; and in the oldeſt pictures now extant on the ſubject, the ſpaniel, and ſometimes the pointer, accompanied the ſportſman in what was at that period denominated—courſing.

'The greyhound then employed was probably larger than even the warren-mongrel, reſembling more the ſhaggy wolf-dog of former times than any ſporting dog of the preſent day. The Wolds of Yorkſhire, which, like the Wealds of Kent, are a corruption of the word 'wilds,' appear, from the dates of pariſh books, to have been infeſted with wolves later than any other part of England. In the entries at Flixton, Stackſton, and Folkton, in the eaſt riding of Yorkſhire, are ſtill to be ſeen memoranda of payments made for the deſtruction of wolves, at a certain rate per head. They uſed to breed in the cars below, among the ruſhes, furze, and bogs, and in the night time come up from their dens, and unleſs the ſheep had been previouſly driven into the town, or the ſhepherds indefatigably vigilant, great numbers of them were deſtroyed; it being obſerved of all wild animals, that, when they have oppor-

tunity to depredate, they prefer the blood to the fleſh of the victim, of courſe, commit much unneceſſary carnage.

From the wolves having ſo long remained in the parts juſt mentioned, it is not more than fifty years ſince many of the long-haired, curl-tailed, greyhounds were to be traced, bred originally from the wolf-dog; and ſome of theſe, for a ſhort diſtance, could run with ſurpriſing velocity. That a dog of this deſcription ſhould ſufficiently gratify the courſing ſentiment of that day, is by no means ſurpriſing; the uncultivated face of the country, covered with brakes, buſhes, wood, and infinite obſtacles, may readily account for it. In running their game, they had to ſurmount theſe impediments, and to dart through thorn hedges (in that unimproved ſtate) which covered eighteen or twenty feet in width, and frequently to kill their object of purſuit in the middle of them.

Theſe dogs were accuſtomed to lie, unhouſed, upon the cold ground, and to endure all hardſhips of indifferent food and more indifferent uſage; but when the owner (or protector) lived in the open air, unmindful of the elements, and regardleſs of the ſtorm, it can create no ſurpriſe that the faithful dog ſhould fare no better than his maſter. This, moſt likely, was the earlieſt ſtage of the gaze or greyhound, wild in his aſpect, erect in his ears, and ſhaggy in his coat; but even in that unimproved ſtate, they had many good points, as ſtraight firm legs, round, hard, fox-hound, feet; were incredibly quick at catching view, and being inſtantaneouſly upon their legs, which modern ſportſmen term 'firing quickly.'

In uniform progreſs with time, improvement proceeded alſo; during 'the merry days of good queen Beſs,' when maids of honour could breakfaſt upon beef and ride a-gallop for a day together, the ſports of the field were objects of due attention. It was then her majeſty, diveſted of regal dignity, would condeſcend to ſee a brace or two of deer pulled down by greyhounds, after dinner; and it was then that courſing began to aſſume a more regulated form, and to acquire a more univerſal degree of emulative eſtimation.

Inſtead of the wild man with his wilder dogs, taking his ſolitary queſt for game, the hourly enlightened ſportſmen of that day began to form themſelves into meetings of more friendly congeniality, and rules were adopted by which a general confidence and mutual intercourſe might be maintained. The duke of Norfolk, who was the leading ſportſman of that time, was powerfully ſolicited, and ultimately prevailed upon, to draw up a proper code of laws, which (are already inſerted, and) conſtitute the courſing magna charta of the preſent day.

Theſe rules, though eſtabliſhed by a duke and regulated by a queen, rendered the courſing of that period but of a very ſterile deſcription. Pointers were uſed for the purpoſe of finding the game, and when any of theſe made a point, the greyhounds were uncoupled as a neceſſary prelude to the ſport which was to enſue. The greyhounds, even at this time, deviated but little from the kind already deſcribed; rough and heavy, with ſtrength enough to overcome any difficulty it might be neceſſary to break through. To found the æra of improved courſing, and for introducing greyhounds of ſuperior form and higher blood, was reſerved for the late princely owner of Houghton. If the agricultural meetings in the moſt diſtant counties feel themſelves gratefully juſtified in drinking, as their firſt toaſt, 'the memory of Mr. Bakewell,' no true and conſiſtent courſing meeting can ever omit to give, with equal enthuſiaſm, 'the memory of the earl of Orford.'

It is the diſtinguiſhing trait of genius to be enthuſiaſtically bold and daringly courageous. Nothing in art or ſcience, nothing in mental or even

in manual labour, was ever achieved of ſuperior excellence, without that ardent zeal, that impetuous ſenſe of eager avidity, which, to the cold, inanimate, and unimpaſſioned, bears the appearance, and ſometimes the unqualified accuſation, of inſanity. When a monarch of this country once received the news of a moſt heroic action maintained againſt one of his own fleets, and ſeemed conſiderably chagrined at the reſult, the then lord of the admiralty endeavoured to qualify and ſoften down the matter, by aſſuring the king that 'the commander of the enemy's fleet was mad.' —'Mad! would he were mad enough to bite one of my admirals!'

Lord Orford had abſolutely a phrenetic furor of this kind, in any thing he found himſelf diſpoſed to undertake; it was a predominant trait in his character never to do any thing by halves, and courſing was his moſt prevalent paſſion, beyond every other pleaſurable conſideration. In conſequence of his moſt extenſive property, and his extra influence as lord lieutenant of the county, he not only intereſted numbers of opulent neighbours in the diverſion, but, from the extent of his connections, could command ſuch an immenſity of private quarters for his young greyhounds, and of making ſuch occaſional ſelections from which, that few, if any, beſide himſelf, could poſſeſs.

There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a ſingle whelp till he had a fair and ſubſtantial trial of his ſpeed, he had evident chances (beyond almoſt any other individual) of having, among ſo great a number, a collection of very ſuperior dogs; but, ſo intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went ſtill farther, in every poſſible direction, to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental croſs, from the Engliſh lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had ſtrongly indulged an idea of a ſucceſsful croſs with the bull-bog, which he could never be diveſted of; and after having perſevered (in oppoſition to every opinion) moſt patiently for ſeven removes, he found himſelf in poſſeſſion of the beſt greyhounds ever yet known; giving the ſmall ear, the rat-tail, and the ſkin almoſt without hair, together with that innate courage which the high-bred greyhound ſhould poſſeſs, retaining which inſtinctively, he would rather die than relinquiſh the chace.

One defect only this croſs is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair ſportſman would come willingly forward to demonſtrate. To the former, it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the ſenſe of ſmelling in a more exquiſite degree than the bull-dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain croſſes, beſt anſwer the midnight purpoſes of the poacher, in driving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this croſs have therefore ſome tendency to run by the noſe, which, if not immediately checked by the maſter, they will continue for miles, and become very deſtructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept, if not under confinement or reſtraint.

Having neceſſarily adverted to the father of modern courſing, ſome diſtinguiſhing traits of his character (replete with anecdote) can prove no deviation from the deſcriptive variety previouſly promiſed in the courſe of the work. No man ever ſacrificed ſo much time or ſo much property to practical or ſpeculative ſporting as the late earl of Orford; whoſe eccentricities are too firmly indebted upon 'the tablet of memory' ever to be obliterated from the diverſified rays of retroſpection. Inceſſantly engaged in the purſuit of ſport and new inventions, he introduced more whimſicalities, more experimental genius, and enthuſiaſtic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or moſt probably any other man may ever attempt to do again.

Among his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four red deer (ſtags) in a phaeton inſtead of horſes, and theſe he had reduced to perfect diſcipline for his excurſions and ſhort journies upon the road; but, unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally ſaluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who, ſoon after croſſing the road in the rear, immediately caught ſcent of the 'four in hand,' and commenced a new kind of chace with 'breaſt high' alacrity. The novelty of this ſcene was rich beyond deſcription; in vain did his lordſhip exert all his charioteering ſkill; in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage, were of no effect; off they ſet with the celerity of a whirlwind; and this modern Phaeton, in the midſt of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his nameſake. Luckily, however, his lordſhip had been accuſtomed to drive this Hudibraſtic ſet of 'fiery-eyed' ſteeds to the Ram Inn at Newmarket, which was, moſt happily, at hand, and to this his lordſhip's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they ſuddenly bounded, to the diſmay of oſtlers and ſtable-boys, who ſeemed to have loſt every faculty upon the occaſion. Here they were luckily overpowered, and the ſtags, the phaeton, and his lordſhip, were all inſtantaneouſly huddled together in a large barn, juſt as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

This ſingular circumſtance, although moſt luckily attended with no accident, effectually cured his lordſhip's paſſion of deer-driving; but his invincible zeal for courſing, and his undiminiſhed rage for its improvement, remained with him to the laſt. No day was too long, or any weather too ſevere for him: thoſe who have ever ſeen him, can never forget the extreme laughable ſingularity of his appearance. Mounted on a ſtump of a pye-balled poney (as uniformly broad as he was long), in a full ſuit of black, without either great coat or gloves, his hands and face crimſoned with cold, and, in a fierce cocked hat, facing every wind that blew; and, while his gamekeepers were ſhrinking from the land-gathering blaſts of Norfolk, on he rode, like old Lear, regardleſs of the elements;

Blow, wind, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow!
You cataracts, and hurricanoes, ſpout
Till you have drench'd the ſteeples, drown'd the cocks!

for, innately warm with the predominance of his paſſion for ſport, he ſet at defiance ſtorms of every deſcription.

At a particular period of his life, when

The ſprings of nature roſe above their level,

there was a neceſſity for ſome degree of medical coercion, to bring them again within the bounds of prudent regulation. During this ſcene of unavoidable ſuſpenſion from his favourite purſuits, the extreme attention ſhewn to him by a perſon who regulated his domeſtic concerns ſo much influenced his nicer ſenſations, that he dedicated to her the moſt tender and grateful affection during her life. The circumſtance of her death (though by no means young or handſome) ſo much affected his lordſhip, that the nerves, before unſtrung, again gave way, and the former malady returned with increaſing violence. He was at this time confined, with an attendant neceſſary to the diſordered ſtate of his mind; but, with all that latent artifice for which objects of this deſcription are ſo remarkable, he contrived, by ſome plauſible pretext, to get his keeper out of the room, inſtantly jumped out of the window, ran to the ſtables, and ſaddled his pye-balled poney, at the very time he well knew the grooms and ſtable attendants were all engaged.

On that day, his favourite bitch, old Czarina, was to run a match of much magnitude: the game-keepers had already taken her to the field, where a large party were aſſembled, equally lamenting the abſence of his lordſhip and the cauſe by which his preſence was prevented; when, at the very moment of mutual regret and condolence, who ſhould appear, at full ſpeed, on the pye-balled poney, but lord Orford himſelf:

His preſence all boſoms appeared to diſmay,
His friends ſtood in ſilence and fear;

but none had power to reſtrain him; all attempts and entreaties were in vain: the match he was determined to ſee, and no perſuaſions whatever could influence him to the contrary. Finding no endeavours could divert him from the ecſtatic expectation he had formed, the greyhounds were ſtarted, and Czarina won. During the courſe, no human power or exertion could prevent him from riding after the dogs, more particularly as his favourite bitch diſplayed her ſuperiority in every ſtroke; when, in the moment of the higheſt exultation and the eagerneſs of his triumph, unfortunately falling from his poney, and pitching upon his head (whether occaſioned by apoplexy, or ſuch contuſion upon the ſkull as inſtantly affected the brain), he almoſt immediately expired, to the inexpreſſible grief of thoſe who ſurrounded him at the laſt moment of his life; individually convinced, that courſing was the predominant idea,

Still liv'd the ruling paſſion ſtrong in death.

A man of more ſimple manners, more liberal conſtructions, or of a more courteous nature, never was known to conſtitute a part of benevolent and philanthropic ſociety. All the urbanities of life were his, and he ſeemed by nature formed to attract the moſt grateful attention: generally acquainted as he was, from his rank as well as from his ſporting purſuits, with every condition of perſons, from the prince to the peaſant, his converſation was happily ſuited to each, and equally winning with them all.

The prince of Wales, when occaſionally viſiting his lordſhip on a ſhooting party, ſaw at no other place ſuch a profuſion of game of every deſcription; ſuch a diſplay of attendant gamekeepers; ſuch a noble, though plain, hoſpitality, as at Houghton; and a park ſo curiouſly and infinitely ſtocked with beaſt and fowl of almoſt every country, from the African bull to the pelican of the wilderneſs.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* PLANT *called* ST. JOHN'S WORT. *By* C. BAUNACH.

ST. JOHN'S WORT is a very common plant, which grows in great abundance in the fields, in the woods, and in uncultivated places. Botaniſts have deſcribed its diſtinguiſhing characters under the name of *hypericum perforatum:* it is employed in medicine as an excellent vulnerary and balſamic remedy; but unfortunately its juice is of little utility, ſince it is unknown to the greater part of dyers, in whoſe art, however, it may be applied with ſucceſs. St. John's wort is a reſinous plant, the flowers and ſummits of which, filled with ſeeds, contain a juice ſoluble in water, in alcohol, and vinegar: it diffuſes throughout the firſt two liquids a red colour like that of blood, and in the latter a moſt ſplendid and beautiful crimſon: when combined with acids or metallic ſolutions, it preſents a beautiful yellow colour; which proves that it contains two colouring matters, one more ſoluble than the other, that is the red.

To dye cloth, wool, ſilk, and cotton, yellow, it is ſufficient to immerſe

them in water properly impregnated with the juice of this plant and a certain quantity of mordant. The ſalt beſt for being uſed as a mordant with this colour is ſulphate of alumine, combined with a proper proportion of potaſh (carbonate of potaſh), in which the ſtuffs are ſuffered to remain ſome time; for it is on the length of the time, the quantity of the mordant, and the heat employed, that the fixity of the colour, and the ſhades reſulting from it, depend. When little mordant is uſed, the dye is of a yellow colour; by increaſing the mordant it inclines to green; and by adding ſolution of tin in nitro-muriatic acid, it aſſumes roſe, cherry, and crimſon ſhades, all very beautiful. The alum, generally employed for all extractive dyes, does not ſucceed well in the proceſs here alluded to: the addition of potaſh is eſſentially neceſſary, becauſe it decompoſes this ſalt, precipitates its earth, diſſolves a conſiderable portion of it; and it is this alkaline ſalt with an earthy baſe which in this operation becomes the true mordant, eſpecially as the colouring principle reſides in a matter almoſt purely reſinous.

The juice of St. John's wort united to the mordant here mentioned, gives to paper a beautiful yellow colour; and as it produces the ſame effect on ſkins, leather-dreſſers may employ it with advantage for dyeing white ſheep and other ſkins.

The plant in queſtion contains a great deal of tannin. A ſolution of common glue in water, and ſeveral experiments made in this reſpect, have proved it to me in a convincing manner.

Having poured into the juice of St. John's wort a little ſolution of the ſulphate of iron, there was formed a precipitate of a blackiſh brown colour which had the property of abſorbing oxygen, of becoming at length inſoluble in water, and of aſſuming the characters of a concrete reſin.

St. John's wort contains no eſſential oil. Having ſubjected a certain quantity of this plant to diſtillation with water, the product of this liquid had a ſtrong and agreeable odour, in which I could diſcover no trace of volatile oil.

The juice of St. John's wort does not diſſolve in fat nor in volatile oils, but it combines very well with reſins. For this purpoſe, having the juice from the plant, it was poured into flat diſhes to be deſiccated. This operation may be performed by placing the diſhes in an oven ſome time after the bread has been taken out: it is then reduced to powder, in which ſtate it may be united to turpentine. This ſolution is eaſily effected in a copper mortar which has been well heated. The reſin ſaturated in this manner may be mixed with fat and volatile oils. If combined with olive oil it forms a medicine known in pharmacy under the name of *oil of hypericum*, which when prepared in this manner has deciſive properties, and may be employed with ſucceſs. When incorporated with linſeed oil it produces a beautiful red varniſh, which may be uſed with advantage for furniture.

It is certain that the juice of St. John's wort is a reſino-extractive ſubſtance, in which the reſin is conſiderably predominant. The phenomena of its ſolution in water, alcohol, and reſin, and in particular its inflammability, ſufficiently prove it. The laſt property is ſo great, that when expoſed on a burning coal it burns like incenſe, and emits very little ſmoke. It has the property of abſorbing the oxygen of the atmoſphere; it is no way altered in the air; its taſte is ſomewhat bitter, and weakly aſtringent.

DOMESTIC INFIDELITY.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

ALTHOUGH the miſeries of life are ſo numerous, we naturally imagine that thoſe which affect ourſelves are the moſt ſevere; and though the commiſeration of our fellow-creatures cannot aſſuage the misfortunes under which we labour, yet their ſympathy ſeems to ſoften the ſorrows of the heart. There certainly is ſomething alleviating in deſcribing the griefs which affect us: by diſcloſing the afflictions which oppreſs the mind, we ſeem to diminiſh their weight; and this circumſtance, Mr. Editor, induces me to communicate my misfortunes, and, in addition to this motive, I think ſome of your readers may be entertained. It is aſtoniſhing to obſerve the effect which a tale of ſorrow produces; every one appears anxious to draw near the relater's chair, and actually ſeems apprehenſive of loſing ſome part of the cataſtrophe by being placed at a diſtant part of the room.

Though I am not going to deſcribe any horrid or marvellous circumſtances, or to relate any events which can excite aſtoniſhment in the mind, yet the frequency of their occurrence does not leſſen the miſery which is attached to them. The misfortune of which I complain is of the domeſtic kind.

My father, you muſt know, Mr. Editor, had a very numerous family; he was a phyſician in great practice, myſelf his elder child, and to all of us he was determined to give a good education, which of courſe was attended with no trifling expence. My brothers, as well as myſelf, were permitted to make choice of a profeſſion. I determined to follow that in which my father had met with ſo much ſucceſs; two made choice of the army, one the navy, another the law, and the younger one the church. It was the misfortune of this worthy man to have extravagant children; in ſhort, there was no end to his anxiety, or to their expence, and the conſequence of this was, that when my mother was left a widow, ſhe found herſelf deeply involved in debt. To ſupport this amiable parent, and two unmarried ſiſters, was a duty which devolved upon myſelf, and I determined never to marry until I had rendered them independent, which I had the good fortune to accompliſh in leſs than ten years. I then thought myſelf at liberty to ſtudy my own happineſs. My diſpoſition was peculiarly calculated for domeſtic life; and though fortune can never prove an objection to any man, I determined not to make it an objection in a wife. As my friends all knew I was ſolicitous to marry, each of them endeavoured to direct my choice; and, at length, one of them introduced me to a young lady, whoſe charms made an inſtant impreſſion upon my heart. Though ſhe was not ſtrictly beautiful, there was that animation in her countenance, which is infinitely more attractive than the moſt regular formed face; her mind was improved, her converſation was ſpirited; and, in ſhort, ſhe was all that my fondeſt wiſhes could deſire. In our ages, it is true, there was rather too great a diſparity; ſhe was not quite one-and-twenty, and I had juſt entered into my thirty-ſecond year; however, this did not appear to be the ſlighteſt objection to my Emma, who gave me the moſt indiſputable proof of her regard. Her father ſeemed charmed at the proſpect of an alliance; he had only a ſmall living, and of courſe had no fortune to beſtow, and my profeſſion was ſo lucrative as rendered it likely that I ſhould be perfectly independent in the courſe of a few years.

I believe few men enjoyed a more perfect degree of happineſs that I did for the ſpace of ſix fleeting

years. It is true, at times I thought my Emma was rather too volatile, but if I made the remark to her, ſhe would burſt into tears, lament that the natural gaiety of her temper ſhould give me the leaſt uneaſineſs, and promiſed in future to behave more reſerved. I muſt have been a brute to have appeared angry after ſuch behaviour, which was calculated to endear her ſtill more to my heart; indeed, I ſeemed to love her the better for theſe trifling imprudences, and ſhe appeared to feel toward me an equal regard.

A ſchool-fellow of mine, whom I was ſtrongly attached to, although he was much my junior in years, about ſix years after my marriage returned from the Eaſt Indies, laden with the gifts of fortune, but impoveriſhed in health. I immediately invited him to place himſelf under my direction, promiſed he ſhould find an anxious phyſician in myſelf, and a careful nurſe in my wife; deſcribed my domeſtic happineſs in the moſt glowing colours, and intreated him to come and participate in my delights. In an evil hour he accepted my invitation, but I was provoked at the cool manner in which he received the advances of my wife, little ſuſpecting that he had known her before he went to India, though he had even made propoſals for her hand. Theſe her father had prudently rejected, as Sellenger at that time was merely a cadet, but at the taking of Seringapatam he was peculiarly fortunate, and he had likewiſe contrived to make a great deal of money by trade.

I conſidered the attention which my Emma paid to this friend of my childhood as an additional proof of regard to myſelf, and frequently rallied Sellenger upon his want of gallantry to a female, little imagining how well he practiſed it when out of my ſight. At length, I could not help thinking there was a reverſe in my wife's behaviour toward me; and that the civilities ſhe paid me were rather the effect of duty, than love; I likewiſe obſerved, that when I accidentally ſurpriſed her and Sellenger together, there was an embarraſſment in their manner, for which I could not account. Still I endeavoured to drive that fiend jealouſy from my boſom, and treated my Emma with additional proofs of tenderneſs and regard; yet as my friend had entirely recovered from his indiſpoſition, I could not help thinking it ſtrange that his viſit ſhould be ſo unreaſonably prolonged. The extenſive practice in which I was engaged, not only kept me a greater part of the day from my family, but I was frequently abſent from home during night, as there did not happen to be another phyſician within the diſtance of fifteen miles. A female domeſtic had lived with me from the time I had commenced practice; and this faithful creature I had always treated in the light of a friend; for by the extravagance of her huſband ſhe had been reduced to dependance, though ſhe had long been accuſtomed to all the comfort of life. Previous to my marriage, ſhe had undertaken the management of my family, and after it, Emma conſulted her in all domeſtic concerns; and ſo warmly was ſhe attached to our intereſt, that ſhe ſtudied it as much as ſhe could have done her own. I remarked that Emma and this worthy woman for ſome time had not been upon very cordial terms, but as I never interfered in the affairs of the family, I thought it better they ſhould ſettle all diſputes by themſelves. Coming home rather unexpectedly one evening, I was very much ſurpriſed at finding Emma in tears; the traces of anger were viſible in Sellenger's countenance, and my feelings inſtantly took the alarm.

'For heaven's ſake, Emma,' I exclaimed, in a tone of impatience, 'who, or what can have occaſioned theſe tears? I have long obſerved, though I have not mentioned it, that ſome inward diſquiet preyed upon your heart.' 'When you retain people in your houſe, who are paid as

domeſtics, but in fact are nothing better than ſpies, you cannot be aſtoniſhed at your wife's feelings being wounded,' ſaid Sellenger, 'but if I was Mrs. Cunningham, by heaven ſhe ſhould not ſtay!' 'And pray, ſir,' I replied, darting a contemptuous look at him, 'by what authority do you preſume to dictate to my wife? or how dare you, who have ſo long been an unwelcome intruder in my family, venture to declare that my ſervants are ſpies? I have, for a length of time, young man, been diſguſted with your behaviour, but the laws of hoſpitality have hitherto confined my tongue; however, I do not think it neceſſary to preſerve further delicacy with you, and deſire you immediately to quit my houſe.' 'As to you, Emma,' I continued, turning toward her, and taking hold of her reluctant hand, 'I muſt beg leave to conduct you to your dreſſing-room, as from your lips alone I expect theſe extraordinary circumſtances to be explained;' ſo ſaying, I led, or rather drew her forward, leaving the embarraſſed Sellenger alone.

As ſoon as we reached the apartment, I locked the door, to prevent any interruption to our diſcourſe; and after walking up and down the room in a violent agitation, drew a chair, and ſeated myſelf by the ſide of my wife. 'Henry,' ſaid ſhe, after pauſing a few moments, 'I feel, my dear Henry, that I have been to blame, but do not, I implore you, think I have been guilty, for I cannot exiſt, if I have forfeited your love!'

'Emma,' I replied, with a firmneſs in my accent, totally foreign to the feelings of my heart, 'I demand an explanation of the treatment I have met with; I may pardon the errors you have been guilty of, but I will not be deceived.' 'I will not attempt to deceive you,' ſaid the agitated Emma, 'Sellenger unfortunately had drank too much wine; he attempted to ſalute me; Binfield entered at the moment, and accuſed him of entertaining a bad deſign; ſhe likewiſe declared ſhe would inform you of what ſhe had witneſſed. Sellenger's indignation was rouſed; I burſt into tears; at that unfortunate period you entered the parlour. This is the whole truth, not a ſyllable has been concealed.' 'We have both been materially to blame,' ſaid I, 'that is evident, you in encouraging the attentions of Sellenger, and myſelf in inviting a diſſipated young man to my houſe. I ought to have known that frailty was attached to human nature; I ought to have reflected upon the difference there is in our years; and I ought likewiſe to have remembered, that the affections of a woman are under the dominion of folly and caprice. As you tell me Binfield was alarmed by the impropriety of Sellenger's behaviour, it is neceſſary that ſhe ſhould know that you have candidly ſtated every thing that paſſed, and in her preſence I truſt you will not have any objection to repeat the circumſtances over again.

'I—I think, my dear Henry,' replied the agitated Emma, 'you had better merely ſay that your friend was going to quit the houſe; for I know not how it is, but I do not like the idea of her thinking any thing unpleaſant can have paſſed between us.' Still, however, I was not to be diſſuaded from my purpoſe, but ſummoned Binfield into the room, when my wife inſtantly caſt an imploring look toward her, as if to intreat that ſhe would hold her tongue.

'Binfield,' ſaid I, 'you have now been in my family upward of ſixteen years, and your fidelity has been ſuch that I can no longer conſider you as a ſervant, but ſhall henceforth treat you in the light of a friend. I find, from Mrs. Cunningham, that you witneſſed the improper behaviour of Sellenger; that you actually ſaw him endeavour to ſalute my wife. I truſt he did not attempt to infringe any further upon the laws of hoſpitality; tell me, did ſhe call for your aſſiſtance, or did you accidentally go into the room?'

'Sir,' replied Binfield, 'I intreat that you will not aſk me any queſtions; Mr. Sellenger has this inſtant quitted

the houſe, and I have only to hope that the impropriety of her conduct will not in future deſtroy your domeſtic peace.' So ſaying, ſhe hurried out of the apartment, leaving me a prey to a thouſand diſtreſſing fears. At that inſtant, the cries of our little Edward claimed the attention of that being, who had given him exiſtence, and ſhe quitted the dreſſing-room, for the purpoſe of affording him that nouriſhment which his complaining voice ſeemed to demand. I was perſuaded by Binfield's manner, that ſhe knew more than ſhe thought proper to tell me. The idea of my honour having been wounded through the treachery of the man I was treating with the utmoſt friendſhip, was an exceſs of miſery which I was ſcarcely able to ſuſtain; and it was abſolutely neceſſary that I ſhould baniſh all ſuſpicions of my wife's infidelity, or be convinced that ſhe had forfeited all claims upon my heart. While my mind was in this miſerable ſtate of agitation, I was ſent for to a gentleman of diſtinction, who lived near twenty miles from my houſe. I was abſolutely unable to take leave of my Emma, but left word with the ſervant, that I ſhould not return until the next morn. A bed was prepared for me by the order of my patient, but ſleep was a total ſtranger to my eyes; I therefore pretended I was under the neceſſity of being at home very early, and arrived at my own dwelling about half paſt five. I was aſtoniſhed at ſeeing a country-fellow lurking about the premiſes, and of courſe demanded what buſineſs he had. The utmoſt confuſion was viſible in his countenance, and he informed me he wanted to ſpeak with one of the maids. Siezing him by the collar, I ſwore he was a robber; upon which the terrified fellow dropped upon his knees, and inſtantly drew a letter from his pocket, which was addreſſed to Mrs. Mary Green. The hand-writing I inſtantly knew to be Sellenger's. Green was the name of my wife's favourite maid. I gave the fellow half a crown for the alarm I had given, but threatened to impriſon him if he went near the ſpot where the letter had been received. I tore it open with ſenſations more dreadful than can be imagined; my brain abſolutely ſeemed on fire. The contents were as follows, and as ſoon as I had peruſed them, I charged my piſtols, and flew to the ſpot which the villain had named.

'How, my adored Emma, ſhall I atone for the imprudence I have been guilty of, or rather tell me how I can reſtore peace to thy agitated heart? Fool that I was, in a moment of madneſs, to deſtroy that happineſs which we have taſted ſo many months. Binfield muſt be bribed; my fortune is at your diſpoſal: for God's ſake, my beloved, make her your friend. The ſituation in which ſhe found us, may perhaps induce her to be exorbitant, but if a thouſand pounds will inſure her ſecrecy, in an hour it will be at your command.

'I write to you from Cobham, my own deareſt Emma. I am now ſeated on that bed, where I firſt enjoyed your charms. For heaven's ſake, my angel, contrive to come to me; I ſhall expect you between the hours of ten and four. I muſt conſult you, reſpecting my behaviour to your —— Oh, my angel! I cannot bring myſelf to write the word; but in ſpite of human ties, you are mine in the eyes of heaven, though it is neceſſary to conceal our intercourſe from the world.

Farewell, my dear, my beloved Emma. I ſhall expect you with impatience not to be deſcribed.

C. S.

With the impaſſioned phrenzy of a madman, I flew to Cobham, and without aſking any queſtions darted up ſtairs. The villain who had diſhonoured me was enjoying a refreſhing ſlumber, and the firſt idea that ſtruck me, was to blow out his brains. Fortunately, however, religion came to my aſſiſtance, and I ſhuddered with horror at the thought I had entertained. I called him by his name, deſired him to riſe, and defend himſelf; when, alarmed at

the ſound of my voice, he ſprang out of bed. My agitation was too great for me to remember what paſſed between us. I only know that he promiſed to meet me in a couple of hours, alleging, that as it was poſſible he might fall in the conteſt, it was neceſſary for him to arrange his affairs. The propriety of this meaſure, inſtantly ſtruck me; that I was the father of three children occurred to my mind, and I determined to return home, ſet my affairs in order, and appoint guardians to theſe dear innocents, who had the ſtrongeſt claims upon my heart. As I had time for collecting and arranging my ideas, I thought it right to impart my intention to a friend. He accompanied me to the ſpot, which had been fixed upon between us; but after waiting near an hour Sellenger did not make his appearance, and upon my ſeeking him at Cobham I heard he had ſet off for town.

I again returned to my houſe, and ordered the carriage, when Binfield informed me Emma was ill in bed. Without knowing what I ſaid, I deſired the apothecary might be ſent for; then ſpringing into the carriage, commanded my children to be brought. My two elder boys were delighted at the thought of going with me, but my little Edward refuſed to quit the arms of his nurſe; upon which, without ſuffering her to return for her hat, I made her get in with him, and in leſs than half an hour we arrived at my mother's houſe. The diſtraction of my mind was viſible in my countenance, and my poor mother ſeemed to think my mind was deranged; that Emma was dead, inſtantly occurred to her imagination, and ſhe was abſolutely fearful of mentioning her name.

At length, in fearful accents, ſhe enquired what had happened; 'Oh, nothing, nothing extraordinary,' I replied, 'Emma is going to the ſea; you muſt take care of thoſe dear infants; all their things ſhall be ſent after them in time.' So ſaying, I embraced them alternately, and without uttering another ſyllable, hurried out of the houſe. Again I returned to my miſerable habitation, the ſcene of paſt felicity, but the wreck of my repoſe; wrote the following lines to the loſt Emma, and ordered the ſervants implicitly to obey her commands.

To Mrs. CUNNINGHAM.

'The ſecret is divulged—but no reproaches from me. Oh, Emma, Emma, what have you done! I cannot behold the being who has diſhonoured me; but if you are not loſt to every ſenſe of virtue, you will ſeek refuge in your father's arms.

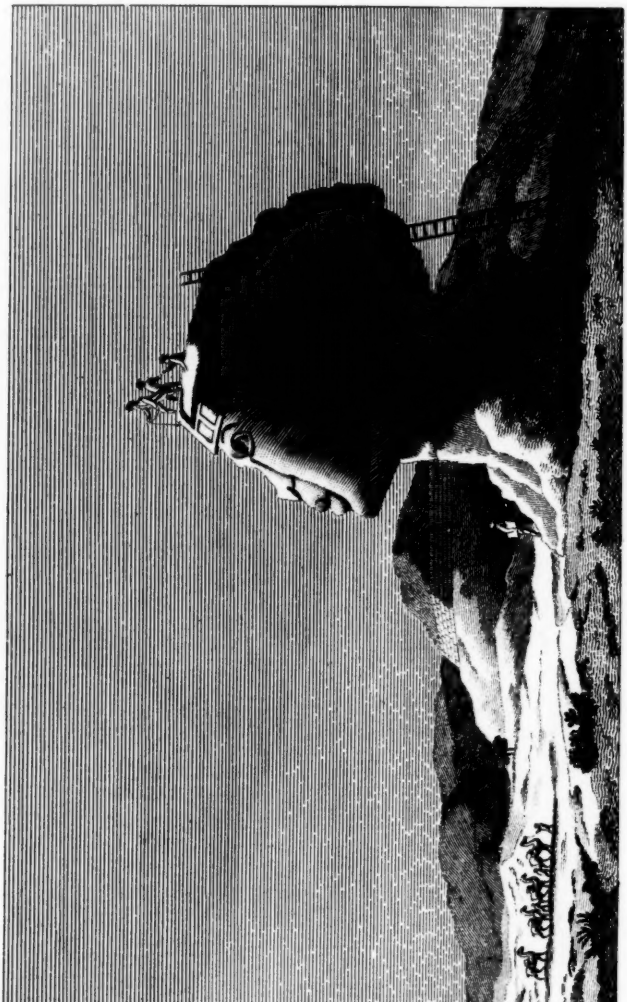
'The villain, who under the maſk of friendſhip has deſtroyed my felicity, is unworthy even the tenderneſs which he inſpired; the daſtardly coward has refuſed to give a gentleman's ſatisfaction for the treacherous blow which he has aimed at my heart. My children are placed under the care of my mother, who will endeavour to ſupply the place of the parent they have loſt. Parent, did I ſay, oh, ſhame to the appellation! but I have ſworn not to utter the language of reproach.

'Incloſed, I ſend you a bill for a hundred pounds upon my banker, and you ſhall receive another at the end of ſix months, if you chooſe to ſeek an aſylum with your father; but if you fly to the protection of your ſeducer, by him you muſt be maintained.

'Farewell for ever—Loſt and undone Emma, to what a ſtate of wretchedneſs and miſery is your unfortunate huſband reduced.

CUNNINGHAM.'

I then ſent for Green, paid her the wages due to her, but forbad her from entering her miſtreſſes room; and to prevent the poſſibility of her breaking through this order, deſired Binfield to remain with her while ſhe packed up her clothes. To that faithful creature, I delivered my letter to Mrs. Cunningham, but deſired it might not be delivered until I had quitted the houſe; I then viſited my



View of the Sphinx, near Cairo.

patients, dined with the only friend to whom I had communicated my misfortune, and returned to my deſerted manſion about eight o'clock. I found that Emma had ordered a poſt-chaiſe about two hours after my departure, but inſtead of going to her father, had taken the road to town, and by this action evinced ſhe was totally loſt to virtue, and wiſhed not even to keep up the appearance of decency with the world.

My feelings were ſo hurt, my affections ſo cruelly wounded, that I could not even bear the ſociety of my friends. Every object around me reminded me of my loſt Emma, and the deepeſt dejection took poſſeſſion of my mind. My life was not only irkſome, but abſolutely inſupportable; at length I determined to try the effect of change of ſcene; I diſpoſed of my profeſſion, ſold my houſe and furniture, and placed all the property I had realized in the funds. I have in vain endeavoured to diſperſe the gloom which overſpreads me by travelling: alas! Mr. Editor, I find that my ſorrows purſue me wherever I go; the diſtreſs is in my mind, and change of ſituation, though it may diſſipate for a moment, cannot obliterate grief. All my ideas were centered in domeſtic happineſs. I loved my ill-fated Emma far dearer than life, and I deplore her deviation from virtue, with an anguiſh that is indiſcribable. Never did man more completely adore a wife. She openly reſides with the deſtroyer of my felicity. She has brought her wretched father with ſorrow to the grave; ſhe is even become loſt to every maternal feeling, for ſhe has never expreſſed a wiſh of ſeeing the dear innocents to whom ſhe has given birth.

May my misfortunes prove a beacon to warn all affectionate huſbands againſt introducing their boſom friends to the ſociety of their wives, as there is no accounting for the frailty and imperfection of human nature, and temptation ought not to be thrown in their way. I am,

Your obedient humble ſervant,

HENRY CUNNINGHAM.

ACCOUNT OF THE SPHINX, NEAR CAIRO.

Illuſtrated by a profile View.

M. DENON in his travels in Egypt, after having viſited the pyramids of Memphis, near Cairo, gives the following account of the Sphinx, accompanied with an engraving, of which the annexed one is a copy.

'I had only time to view the Sphinx, which deſerves to be drawn with a more ſcrupulous attention than has ever yet been beſtowed upon it. Though its proportions are coloſſal, the outline is pure and graceful; the expreſſion of the head is mild, gracious, and tranquil; the character is African, but the mouth, the lips of which are thick, has a ſoftneſs and delicacy of execution truly admirable; it ſeems real life and fleſh. Art muſt have been at a high pitch when this monument was executed; for, if the head wants what is called *ſtyle*, that is to ſay, the ſtraight and bold lines which give expreſſion to the figures under which the Greeks have deſignated their deities, yet ſufficient juſtice has been rendered to the fine ſimplicity and character of nature which is diſplayed in this figure.'

'The ſide view of the Sphinx (here preſented) gives a faithful repreſentation of the decay that it has ſuffered, and the character of this figure in the parts that are ſtill preſerved. The living perſons who are about it will ſerve as a ſcale of compariſon. He who is ſitting down on the top of the head, whom the other is juſt helping up with his hand, is climbing out of a narrow excavation full of rubbiſh at the bottom, which is now only nine feet deep. There are notches cut down the ſides of this aperture at different diſtances, which ſerve as ſtairs to deſcend by, but the uſe of this hole is beyond the reach of conjecture.'

An ESSAY *on the* MANNERS *of the* RISING GENERATION, *and the Character and Diſpoſitions of the Youth of both Sexes, at the preſent Period.*

Ætas parentum pejor avis tulit,
Nos nequiores mox daturos,
Progeniem vitioſiorem.

HORACE.

IT has been frequently obſerved, that every preceding generation carries within itſelf the germ and principles of the next in ſucceſſion; and that the philoſopher and hiſtorian might, from a careful conſideration of any former period, be enabled to trace the general outlines, and the characteriſtic features, of the age that muſt next be preſented to his view. Notwithſtanding the fallacy that uſually lurks under ſuch wide and general obſervations, it will not be diſputed, that a poſition of this nature is ſtrengthened and confirmed by the voice of hiſtory, and even by an attentive ſurvey of the principles of human nature. There ſeems to be a tendency in mankind to degenerate, after they have reached a certain point of elevation, and relative perfection, and after they have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by the ſplendor of their military tranſactions, or by the ſucceſsful cultivation of arts and ſciences, and the improvement of an extenſive commerce. When their glory has once reached its meridian, it continues henceforth ſenſibly to decline; and for this inevitable courſe of human fatality, no correctives have been hitherto diſcovered by the wiſdom or the experience of mankind. It is wiſe, therefore, to refer to an overruling Providence for the explanation of this phenomenon, and to maintain, for the advancement of virtue, that the crimes and infidelity which uſually attend a ſtate of high cultivation and luxurious refinement, muſt provoke the anger of that Being, on whoſe nod the fate of the univerſe depends.

In our country it is not quite half a century ſince the celebrated Dr. Browne, in deſcribing the manners and principles of his times, aſſerted, that a total change and abſolute degeneracy had taken place in the Britiſh character, and that a frivolous effeminacy had become the prevailing feature of the age in which he lived. If the truth of his aſſertions be allowed, and many circumſtances concur in confirming his opinions, it will account, in a great meaſure, for the ſtill increaſing effeminacy and diſſipation which, in a wider and more alarming degree, has ſince overſpread the nation. It ſeems that theſe unhappy effects are to be traced to the diffuſion of opulence among a large portion of the community, and the conſequent relaxation of virtue and principle, and, above all, to the decay of parental authority, and the unlimited indulgence with which children are uſually treated. On the principles which we have adopted, the degree of degeneracy that was perceptible at the above-mentioned period, muſt have continued to operate in a progreſſive proportion; and it is remarkable that Horace, in delineating the ſymptoms of the decline of Roman greatneſs, complains of the effeminacy of his contemporaries, and, contraſting the manners of the Roman youth of his time with thoſe of their progenitors, he glances at their neglect of filial duties:—*Matris ad arbitrium ſeveræ*, are his expreſſions reſpecting the youthful heroes that triumphed in the wars with Carthage, and with their formidable antagoniſt, Pyrrhus of Epyrus; ex-

preſſions which ſeem to imply not only that paternal authority was in full force at that period, but alſo, that the naturally tender ſway of a mother was exerciſed with ſome degree of ſeverity. As parents are, in every country, and by the general uſage of the world, entruſted with the management and diſpoſal of their children during their tender years, it ſeems reaſonable that they ſhould be deemed ultimately reſponſible for their conduct, and the figure which they may afterward make in the world. Too much indulgence toward children is certainly a great fault, and generally repaid with ingratitude by the favourites of their parents; and, what is equally bad, with the poſſeſſion of an unfeeling, and a corrupted heart. Not only a proper degree of ſeverity is relinquiſhed, but even that neceſſary portion of external dignity in their intercourſe with their children is diſcarded by the parents of the preſent day; yet, certainly, without ſome degree of that dignity no reſpect is to be obtained in the commerce of the world, or even among children and the neareſt and tendereſt relations and connections. A ſimilar courſe of indulgence is prolonged during that critical period, in which being placed under the care of their inſtructors, children are employed in acquiring the knowledge and accompliſhments which become afterward neceſſary for them when they arrive at maturity, and mingle with the world at large. During this time, the ſalutary diſcipline which the wiſdom of ages has proved to be neceſſary for the purpoſe of enforcing docility and inſtruction, is relaxed in compliance with the indulgent temper of parents, and children muſt be enticed and wheedled into a performance of their duty, and playthings and mechanical inventions are contrived to make ſome portion of their learning appear pleaſant to their fancies. Inſtead of acquiring any ſolid and uſeful information, the youth of both ſexes are employed in the acquiſition of ſhew, and ſuperficial accompliſhments, and ſoon learn to deſpiſe any ſpecies of acquiſition which may be conſidered unalluring and unfaſhionable. Theſe obſervations, it is evident, apply not only to the higher ranks of ſociety, but alſo to the middle order, and to numbers who are to be claſſed a degree below the latter condition. The children of many tradeſmen and mechanics, frequently ſtyle themſelves young ladies, and young gentlemen, and ape the education and accompliſhments, as well as the manners and faſhions, of their ſuperiors in life. Nothing really valuable or praiſeworthy can be rationally expected from a community made up of ſuch materials, and often prematurely infected with the vices of more advanced years; and it is to the ſubject of education that the attention of the legiſlature ought to be directed, in order to correct theſe wide-ſpreading evils. We ſee nothing in the deportment of the youth of one ſex, but irreligion, impertinence, and ſelfiſhneſs, joined to a very great portion of vanity, and the moſt ridiculous airs of aſſumed ſelf-importance. In the other, appearances are not more flattering, and betray the ſame qualities as the males, ſomewhat modified by the difference of ſex; but in general we may obſerve with lord Cheſterfield, that young ladies are brought up in a hot-houſe, and agree in deſcription with the character given to the females of his times by the poet above quoted:

——Inceſtos amores
De tenero meditantur ungui.

In fact, we perceive very little of that docility and modeſty in the preſent youthful race, which qualities have always been conſidered as the greateſt charm of youth, and the certain forerunners of good ſenſe and riſing merit. There is certainly no want of aſſurance perceptible in them; but it ought to be obſerved, that when once youth become obtruſive and aſſuming, from that moment there is an end of all moral and intellectual improve-

ment. The qualities peculiarly uſeful to every ſtage of our exiſtence, ſeem wiſely implanted in us by the Author of our being; but they are not inveterately ingrafted in our internal conſtitution, ſo as not to be eradicated by intemperate and vicious courſes. It is to be feared that premature vice is the effect, and partly the cauſe of ſome of the evils of which we have ſo much juſt reaſon to complain; and the relaxation of religious principle, which is now ſo generally prevalent, is to be conſidered as another fatal cauſe. Another circumſtance, which ought not to be overlooked in the conſideration of this ſubject, is the cuſtom of decking out boys in the dreſs and appendages of young men of faſhion, which muſt naturally inſpire them with a deſire of imitating their models in ſome other particulars of no commendable tendency. For the ſame reaſon, mere girls ought not to be accoutred and equipped in the ſtyle of faſhionable women, becauſe ſimilar conſequences may be expected, according to every reaſonable preſumption, to take place with reſpect to them. To ſome perſons, we are ſenſible, our obſervations may appear futile and impertinent; but others, who look deeper into cauſes and effects, will acknowledge, that, from circumſtances apparently trivial, the moſt important conſequences have been often found to flow:—*Levia fortaſſe hæc, et parvi momenti videntur eſſe. ſed majores noſtri hæc parva non contemnendo, rempublicam hanc maximam effecerunt.* The wiſeſt of mankind have invariably conſidered the education and inſtruction of youth as the moſt important object of national attention, and were firmly perſuaded, that, from the care or negligence manifeſted with regard to that momentous concern, conſequences either beneficial or prejudicial in the higheſt degree, have uniformly never failed to emanate.

'Tis Education forms the youthful mind,
Juſt as the twig is bent, the Tree's inclin'd.

POPE.

ELIZA LASCELLS: A TALE.

THE charms of innocence, and the pleaſures of retirement, have ſo often afforded ſubjects for different authors to deſcribe, that the very mention of Arcadian ſcenes and emboſomed cottages, excite a kind of inſtinctive diſguſt in the mind, for even the picturesque deſcriptions of a Ratcliffe are allowed to be drawn to a length which fatigues.

In ſpite of this prevailing paſſion for novelty, this deſire of reading ſomething which never before was read, I muſt inform my fair readers, that the heroine of my ſtory was the inhabitant of a humble cottage, ſituate at the decline of a hill; that a riſing wood defended it from the bleak blaſts of Boreas, and that the ſmall piece of ground which incloſed it reſembled Flora's bower.

Eliza Laſcells was the daughter of a man who for his ſervices to his country met with no other reward than a few honourable ſcars, which though they bore teſtimony of the dangers he had encountered for it, neither obtained him the applauſe of his ſuperior officers, or the approbation of his king. It was the misfortune of lieutenant Laſcells to belong to a regiment, the commander of which was allowed to poſſeſs a puſillanimous mind, and who, inſtead of availing himſelf of an advantageous ſituation, by which he might have cut off the reſources of the enemy, ſhamefully ſounded a retreat. Whether this order did not reach the detachment he commanded, or whether his men were fired by the valour of their chiefs, is a circumſtance which has never been determined, but certain it is, that inſtead of retreating, they attacked the oppoſing army, and though their numbers were very inferior, drove them

from the field. The commanding officer, inſtead of applauding this heroic action, reproved lieutenant Laſcells for diſobedience of commands, and from the effect of his wounds, upon returning to England he was compelled to retire upon his half pay. Diſguſted with men who had acted ſo ignobly, and wounded by the cruel treatment he had received, he retired with his wife and infant into the northern part of England, for the expreſs purpoſe of living cheap. In leſs than two years after his eſtabliſhment in Yorkſhire, this valiant, but ill-fated young man, died, leaving his widow and child with but little more to ſubſiſt upon, than Mrs. Laſcells, as his relict, had a right to receive.

Shocked at the loſs of an affectionate huſband, whoſe wiſhes had always been directed toward the promotion of her peace, her grief for ſome time deprived her of the power of exertion, but at length ſhe was rouſed from her torpor by the duty ſhe owed his child. The engaging tenderneſs of the little Eliza ſoftened her ſorrows, and renewed in her breaſt the love of life, while the cultivation of her mind prevented the intruſion of painful reflections, and was at once the ſource of pleaſure, and the ſolace of grief. The education which Mrs. Laſcells had received, completely fitted her for the taſk of inſtruction, though ſhe had unfortunately offended her family by the choice ſhe had made, and even after the death of the object who had excited their reſentment, they refuſed all aſſiſtance both to herſelf and the child. Mrs. Laſcells, therefore, determined to give her daughter ſuch an education as ſhould enable her to ſupport herſelf in ſome genteel plan of life, neither did ſhe ſuffer her to be ignorant of thoſe domeſtic qualifications which are eſſential in the character both of a mother and a wife.

By the extreme natural ſenſibility of the amiable girl's diſpoſition, this anxious parent was frequently pained, for in ſpite of all precaution ſhe obſerved that her feelings frequently defied the power of conſtraint. 'My Eliza,' ſhe would often ſay, 'why will you not remember that ſenſibility is only amiable while under reaſon's controul; and that by giving way to exceſſive feeling, the mind becomes enervated, and unfits us for the common duties of life. I admire that ſenſibility which leads us to commiſerate the misfortunes of our fellow creatures, but I deſpiſe that ſpurious kind which would fly from diſtreſs, and for the ſake of preſerving itſelf from the ſight of affliction, would avoid adminiſtering conſolation to the boſom of a friend!'

Though the generality of parents wiſh for beauty in their female offſpring, yet this was another ſource of inquietude to Mrs. Laſcells' mind, for Eliza enjoyed ſo large a portion of this dangerous poſſeſſion, that her mother's foreboding heart often trembled, leſt it ſhould prove a ſource of much diſtreſs. Eliza had now reached that period of life, when maternal ſolicitude finds itſelf agitated by additional alarms; ſhe had juſt entered her ſeventeenth year, and was one of the moſt lovely and intereſting girls that poſſibly could be ſeen.

Though Mrs. Laſcells lived retired, yet there were ſome few families in the neighbourhood with whom ſhe aſſociated upon the footing of friends, but the one with whom ſhe was the moſt intimate was that of a Mr. Herbert, who did not live more than a quarter of a mile from her abode. As Mr. Herbert's living was but ſmall, and his family numerous, he received three or four pupils into his houſe, previous to their going to the univerſity, as he was a man of profound literature, and highly eſteemed. Among the number, was a young gentleman of the name of Charlton, who had nearly completed his education at a public ſchool, but having early diſplayed a fondneſs for diſſipation, had been placed under the care of Mr. Herbert, for the purpoſe of being beyond its reach.—To a moſt prepoſſeſſing figure, was united an

elegance of manner ſeldom perceptible at Mr. Charlton's age; and ſo complete an adept was he in the art of deception, that his tutor had not the leaſt ſuſpicion of the real turn of his mind. He had been placed under the care of Mr. Herbert when Eliza was about fourteen, and as there were three years difference in their age, he conſidered her as a mere child; yet he frequently expreſſed his admiration of the charms ſhe received from nature, and inſtead of treating her with familiarity, his manners were tinctured with reſpect. He remained near two years under the tuition of the worthy rector, and during that period made frequent excuſes for viſiting Mrs. Laſcells, and knowing her fondneſs for flowers, upon returning from the vacation always brought a collection from town. Theſe ſhe received as mere boyiſh teſtimonies of politeneſs, and Charlton inſpired the warmeſt eſteem in her heart, for ſhe had no idea that one ſo young could have any motive in ſuch attentions beyond that of a natural deſire to pleaſe.

When the period arrived that Edward Charlton was to quit the protection of his worthy tutor, the deepeſt dejection ſeemed to overſpread his mind, which Mrs. Laſcells attributed to the very great regard he felt for him, which the young man took every opportunity to expreſs; and this circumſtance confirmed her in the opinion of the natural goodneſs and ſenſibility of his heart. All the family felt uneaſy at the idea of a ſeparation, and it was evident that Eliza participated in their concern, though ſhe never expreſſed it to her mother, and for ſome time had avoided mentioning his name. The day before he was to leave the country, he complained of indiſpoſition, and could not be perſuaded to leave the room, which her mother attributed to the exceſſive dejection which ſhe always teſtified when even ſlightly ill. Several times in the day Mrs. Laſcells found her daughter in tears, which ſhe attributed to the indiſpoſition of which ſhe complained, and not entertaining the ſlighteſt idea of the real cauſe of her affliction, imagined her natural cheerfulneſs would return in the courſe of a few days. Inſtead of which, her dejection appeared to increaſe hourly, and her fond mother entertained the moſt alarming apprehenſions for her health, and theſe were augmented by Mr. Herbert explaining his opinion of the real cauſe of her diſeaſe. A thouſand new ideas crowded upon her imagination, and ſhe recollected a variety of reſpectful attentions which had been paid to her child, which had eſcaped her obſervation, from conſidering Eliza too young to have inſpired attachment, and placing an entire confidence in the ingenuouſneſs of her mind. She was ſoon, however, an entire convert to Mr. Herbert's opinion, for upon entering her daughter's bed-room one morning, ſhe perceived the following lines, which after peruſing, ſhe returned to the place where ſhe found them, undecided how to act in ſo diſtreſſing an affair.

To Miſs Lascells.

I go from this ſcene of delight,
To the ſpot where the muſes retire;
While mem'ry will paint to my ſight
The form of the maid I admire!

But ſay, would Eliza deplore
The loſs of a friend ſo ſincere?
If ſhe thought to behold him no more,
Would ſhe bid him adieu with a tear?

Would the ſoft azure beam of her eye,
Overflow with a cryſtalline dew?
Would her boſom expand with a ſigh,
For the woes of a heart—that is true?

If ſhe knew that the heart was oppreſs'd
With ten thouſand diſtreſſing alarms,
Left ſome youth, by the gods highly bleſt,
Should ſue, and obtain thoſe bright charms!

Diſperſe then, Eliza, theſe fears,
Oh! baniſh this exquiſite pain;
For I'd wander a pilgrim for years
To behold that lov'd form once again!

To behold it, as oft I have ſeen
Illum'd with a ſmile of delight;
When thy Edward appear'd on the green,
Diſclos'd by the queen of the night!

How oft o'er the lawn have I trod,
To obtain but a glance of that face;
How oft the inſenſible ſod
With the tears from my eyes has been trac'd.

When ſtretch'd on its boſom, I lay
Foreboding this terrible hour;
Of force—by a mandate away,
To Cam's academical bow'r!

Oh! let me not go with the fear,
My abſence you will not regret;
Oh! ſay, that thy Edward is dear,
And his love thou will't never reject!

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the variety of emotions which agitated the breaſt of Mrs. Laſcells upon the peruſal of theſe lines; they not only proved to her that Mr. Herbert's ſuſpicions were well founded, but convinced her, that ſhe had loſt the confidence of her child. That the ingenuous Eliza ſhould have had a thought concealed from a mother, to whom ſhe had hitherto expoſed every ſecret of her heart, gave that mother a pang which it would be difficult for the imagination to picture, or for the power of language to deſcribe. After a few moments reflection, ſhe returned to Eliza's apartments, took poſſeſſion of the poem which had occaſioned her ſo much diſtreſs; and aſſuming a ſmiling countenance, followed her daughter into the garden, whom ſhe found ſeated in an arbour, bathed in tears.

'I have been looking for you, my deareſt girl,' ſaid this affectionate parent, 'and was coming to reproach you for concealing this mark of gallantry from me; but I am alarmed at ſeeing this unuſual depreſſion of ſpirits, and cannot ſuffer my Eliza to have an undivided grief. Is it that you regret the loſs of your companion? or have you reaſon to place any confidence in theſe lines? Can Edward Charlton have made any impreſſion upon your affections, without firſt making me acquainted with the wiſhes of his heart?'

The tears of Eliza flowed with increaſed rapidity, and upon Mrs. Laſcells embracing her tenderly, ſhe threw herſelf into her arms, exclaiming, 'Oh, my beloved mother! I am unworthy of your tenderneſs; I am a wretch undeſerving your fondneſs and regard!' In vain this afflicted parent endeavoured to ſooth her child's affliction, in vain tried to perſuade her to diſcloſe the ſituation of her heart; to every interrogation which ſhe put reſpecting Edward's conduct, ſhe could only obtain an evaſive reply. It was not poſſible for Mrs. Laſcells to have formed an objection to Edward Charlton as a ſon-in law, for ſhe was delighted with the apparent amiable turn of his mind; but ſhe had heard from Mr. Herbert that his father had different views for him, and ſhe trembled for the future happineſs of her child.

To have reproached Eliza for having acted clandeſtinely toward her, would have increaſed her reſerve, and augmented her grief; ſhe therefore determined if poſſible to ſooth her into confidence, and try to divert her attention toward other objects, and amuſe her mind. This reſolution ſhe imparted to her friend, Mr. Herbert, who highly approved the judicious plan, and at the ſame time undertook to write to his pupil, from whom by return of poſt he received the following reply:

'It is impoſſible, my dear ſir, for the power of language to deſcribe the miſery which your letter has produced, but allow me to aſſure you, upon my moſt ſacred honour, that I merit not the charges which it contains.'

'Baſe muſt be the man, who can deliberately endeavour to obtain the affections of an artleſs young female, without making her an ample return of regard; but this, my dear ſir, is far from my ſituation, for the image of Eliza Laſcells reigns triumphant in my heart. To ſay that I love her, is but faintly expreſſing a paſſion which can only be extinguiſhed by death, and not Petrarch himſelf ever felt toward his Louiſa that enthuſiaſtic warmth which animates my breaſt!

'You tell me, that I was acquaint-

ed with the deſigns of my father; that I have murdered Eliza's happineſs, and deſtroyed her peace; that by underhand ſtratagems I have ſeduced her affections, and taught a character, naturally ingenuous, the practice of deceit. I allow that my father had acquainted me with his intentions; I acknowledge that lord Lexington has acknowledged me by the title of his future ſon; but are the affections under controul, are the paſſions to be kept under reſtriction? or is Eliza Laſcells to be ſeen, without exciting love? To the charge of murdering her happineſs, I never can plead guilty, when, to purchaſe it, I would willingly ſacrifice my own. Our affections are involuntary; I practiced no arts to ſeduce her; but that I love her to diſtraction is my proudeſt boaſt. That I endeavoured to conceal my paſſion from Mrs. Laſcells, is a truth which I do not attempt to deny, for I know her opinions of rectitude ſo well, that I dreaded her writing to my father; and I likewiſe know in what manner he would reply. Rank and fortune are the idols which he worſhips, and unfortunately of neither is my adored Eliza poſſeſſed; I therefore feared, that he might uſe a ſtyle of language to her mother which would wound the exquiſite ſenſibility of her heart.

'I have now, my dear ſir, replied to the charges you have alleged againſt me, and I flatter myſelf in a manner you muſt approve; at preſent it is abſolutely neceſſary to conceal my attachment from my father, though I hope the time is not far diſtant when I ſhall be able to avow it to the world. To the amiable Mrs. Laſcells, I beg leave to offer the moſt reſpectful remembrance—tell my beloved Eliza, that I love her more than life, and aſſure yourſelf, my dear ſir,

That I am, with gratitude
and affection, your devoted
humble ſervant,
E. C.'

The peruſal of this letter afforded very little ſatisfaction to Mr. Herbert; for although it contained a declaration of the moſt paſſionate regard, the ſubject of marriage was never once named; a circumſtance which excited both his apprehenſion and concern. The education of Eliza had been conducted with the greateſt propriety, and ſentiments of female delicacy had been inſtilled with the utmoſt care; he therefore could not entertain a doubt reſpecting her virtue, but he could not help dreading that ſhe might be cruelly deceived. While he was debating with himſelf whether he ſhould ſhow Edward's letter to Mrs. Laſcells, and was reflecting in what manner he ſhould reply to its contents, he was ſurpriſed at ſeeing ſir Charles Charlton's carriage drive up the avenue, and went out to receive him with the letter in his hand.

There was a coldneſs in that gentleman's manner which aſtoniſhed Mr. Herbert, as he had always treated him with the affection of a friend; and the quick glance of his eye ſoon recognized the writing, and he ceremoniouſly enquired if the letter was not from his ſon; upon being anſwered in the affirmative, he requeſted to ſee it. Mr. Herbert recollecting the manner in which ſir Charles was mentioned, politely refuſed; upon which, he exclaimed in a tone of reſentment, 'I am now thoroughly convinced that what I have heard is true; yes, ſir, I am perſuaded you have acted in a moſt diſgraceful manner toward me, and are endeavouring to marry my ſon to ſome needy relation of your own; but I came down for the purpoſe of telling you, that I have diſcovered your treachery, and am determined to fruſtrate your iniquitous deſigns.'

Mr. Herbert was ſo petrified by this unexpected attack upon his principles, that it was ſome moments before he was able to reply; when, ſtretching out the hand which ſtill contained the letter, he ſaid, you will there ſee ſir Charles, how little I have merited this abuſe; juſtice to myſelf obliges me to ſhow your ſon's letter, and I

only refuſed delivering it up before, from delicacy to you. While ſir Charles was peruſing his ſon's letter, his countenance underwent a viſible change, and, folding it up, he delivered it to its poſſeſſor without even uttering a ſingle word. After walking up and down the room in viſible agitation, he ſaid, 'Mr. Herbert, your conduct has been ſhamefully abuſed; I bluſh at my own credulity in having harboured an idea that a man of ſuch noble principles ſhould have had an intereſted deſign upon my ſon.' Before the worthy Mr. Herbert could reply to this apology, the names of Mrs. and miſs Laſcells were announced, and ſo much was the worthy rector embarraſſed by their *mal à propos* appearance, that he abſolutely forgot to introduce them to his gueſt. They had been taking their morning walk, and had entered through the garden, and of courſe had not ſeen ſir Charles' equipage at the door; but Mrs. Laſcells obſerving the confuſion of the rector, fancied ſhe had interrupted ſome buſineſs, and therefore ſhortened her ſtay. When riſing to take leave, ſir Charles involuntarily ſaid, he hoped he was not ſo unfortunate as to drive the ladies away, and little ſuſpecting to whom he was paying attention, aſked Mr. Herbert if they might not be permitted to attend the ladies home. To this propoſal he readily aſſented; ſir Charles offered Mrs. Laſcells his arm, and when they arrived at her ſmall, though elegant little cottage, the gentlemen were politely invited to walk in. Not more than a quarter of an acre of land enclоſed the humble dwelling, but, diminutive as it was, the higheſt taſte was diſplayed; the thatched roof was overſpread with jeſſamine and woodbines, and ſmall beds of the choiceſt flowers were elegantly arranged. Paſſing through a fragrant arbour, they entered a ſmall parlour, coloured with pale green, the border of which had been painted by Eliza, and in which was diſplayed both elegance and taſte. A ſmall piano, filled a receſs in it, two beautifully painted pedeſtals ſupported a pair of globes; the curtains were white, bordered with a running pattern of roſes, which were not only admired for their beauty, but from being Eliza's work. Several well executed landſcapes adorned the little apartment, which the delighted ſir Charles individually admired, and by his intreaties the ladies were perſuaded to indulge him with a duet upon the piano forte. If his eyes were delighted with the viſible objects which preſented themſelves, his ſenſes were captivated by what he had heard; and when Mr. Herbert reminded him that the dinner hour was approaching, it was with evident reluctance that he took leave. So captivated was he with the elegant and engaging manners of Mrs. Laſcells, and ſo ſtruck with the ſuperiority of Eliza's charms, that he ſeemed entirely to have forgotten the purpoſe of his journey, until it was recalled to his recollection by Mr. Herbert's remarks.

'For heaven's ſake, drop the ſubject, my dear friend;' ſaid the embarraſſed baronet, 'for I cannot bear even to reflect upon the manner in which I have behaved; however, I hope this letter will prove ſome apology for my conduct, which I have only to intreat you will read.' So ſaying, he drew the malicious fabrication from his pocket, which the worthy rector, with the moſt perfect compoſure, peruſed. The letter, which from the poſt-mark had been written by ſome perſon in the neighbourhood, informed ſir Charles, that Mr. Herbert was endeavouring to ſeduce the affections of his ſon, and had actually obtained a promiſe of marriage from him, to a girl whom it was believed was his natural child. It painted Eliza as illiterate and artful, deficient in accompliſhments, but poſſeſſed of perſonal charms; and concluded by ſaying, that under the direction of her ſuppoſed father, ſhe had obtained an entire aſcendency over Edward's heart.

It was impoſſible for ſir Charles to ſuppoſe, for a moment, that the being, whoſe manners he had been ſtruck with, was the one which the letter deſcribed; and as the writer had concealed the name, he heard that of Laſcells, without its exciting any emotion but that of admiration in his mind. 'Every man has his enemies, ſir Charles;' ſaid Mr. Herbert, mildly, 'and I have no reaſon to expect to be exempt; yet I cannot conceive what could be the motive of the writer in fabricating this malicious account.' 'Name it no more, my dear ſir,' replied the baronet, 'but do me the favour to exert your influence over the mind of my ſon; tell him you have made me acquainted with his boyiſh extravagance, and that I have told you he is as much engaged as if he was a married man. With regard to the young woman, I think it is neceſſary that ſhe ſhould be candidly told he can never make her his wife; but as every young man of faſhion muſt have a miſtreſs, I ſhould not even think of interfering with his choice.'

At this ſpeech of ſir Charles', the worthy Mr. Herbert felt the fluſh of indignation overſpread his cheek, and he felt pleaſed that he had not informed him that the lovely Eliza Laſcells was the being whom he would have placed in that degrading light. Dinner being over, ſir Charles filled himſelf a bumper, and drank to the health of the fair recluſe. 'Upon my life, (ſaid he) Herbert, if I was a few years younger, I ſhould be tempted to give a ſecond mother to my ſon! Never did I behold ſo lovely a creature! then that infatuating, modeſt diffidence, how it captivates the heart! Her mother is likewiſe a charming woman: in ſhort, I know not when I have ſeen two females ſo much to be admired. Was my ſon ever introduced to them; had he fallen in love with ſuch a girl as that, I know not what I could have ſaid: lady Mary Lexington would be an abſolute foil to her, for it is her fortune that is attractive, inſtead of herſelf. The baronet was ſo full of Eliza's attractions, that he did not wait to hear whether his ſon had been introduced; and Mr. Herbert, inſtead of replying to the queſtion, merely ſaid, that the perſonal charms of miſs Laſcells were inferior to thoſe of her mind; and knowing his gueſt was a very great ſportſman, contrived to turn the ſubject from female beauty to the excellences of his dogs.

Though Mrs. Laſcells and her daughter were ignorant of the rank of their viſitor, the former was convinced, by the elegance of his manner, that he moved in the higher circles of life; and upon Eliza being told by Mr. Herbert the next morning that ſhe had been in the company of Edward's father, a ſudden paleneſs overſpread her face. Anxious as ſhe was to know his opinion of her, ſhe dare not even mention his name, and, making an excuſe to quit the apartment, ſhe retired to her own, and burſt into tears. Scarcely was ſhe ſeated, when the ſervant, whom Edward had bribed into confidence, entered, and drew a letter from her breaſt, which was not likely to diminiſh that agitation with which the miſguided Eliza was oppreſſed; for, to a mind fraught with the livelieſt ſenſe of filial duty, the propoſal it contained muſt have been agonizing to her heart, and it was ſome time before ſhe could ſo far compoſe her feelings as to be able to return down ſtairs.

To Miſs LASCELLS.

'Cruel, and unkind Eliza! Is it thus you can ſport with the feelings of a tortured heart! Is it thus, you reward a greater exceſs of tenderneſs, than any of your capricious ſex ever felt. Oh, Eliza! dear decider of my deſtiny, how have I merited treatment which I am unable to endure? Tell me, oh, tell me, in what inſtance I have offended, and let me at leaſt have the happineſs of making ſome atonement for my fault. Your reſentment I could bear, your anger

I might deprecate, but I cannot ſupport this cruel neglect!

'Six days are elapſed without one line from you;—ſix days do I ſay, they appear as many years; but I ſwear, by all that's ſacred, unleſs you write immediately to me, I will fly into Yorkſhire, and expire at your feet. Yes, cruel girl, I ſwear that I cannot exiſt without you, and that I will claim you in the face of the world as my adored, my betrothed wife!

'Eliza, dear Eliza, pardon this extravagance. Agree but to my propoſal, and I will be all that you deſire; but unleſs you will conſent to a private marriage, I cannot ſupport the miſery of life! How can I think of the diſtance which divides us, without entertaining a thouſand fears; do not I know that you are poſſeſſed of every feminine attraction, and have I not reaſon to dread, that every man who ſees you will become a candidate for your heart? You tell me you cannot marry without the conſent of your mother; but has ſhe not given me a thouſand inſtances of her friendſhip and eſteem? And have I not merely been prevented from imploring her conſent to our union, by the dread of her making my father acquainted with the ſtate of my heart? But when once you are mine, my Eliza, beyond the power of parental authority to divide us, I will make him acquainted with the dear object who taught my affections to rebel; for charms, ſuch as yours, will certainly be an apology for the only act of diſobedience in his ſon! I have a friend who is ready to perform the ceremony between us; the vacation commences this day ſe'nnight, and I have obtained my father's conſent to make the tour of Wales. I will be at the garden gate, with a poſt-chaiſe and four, at twelve o'clock at night, on Wedneſday, the twenty-ſecond, and your faithful Peggy ſhall accompany us in our flight.

'Will you then conſent, or will you drive me to perdition? For I ſwear not to live one hour if you refuſe. Are the ties of duty ſtronger than thoſe of affection? or do you merely make it a pretence for the diminution of your love? Again, I implore the forgiveneſs of my Eliza; again intreat her to make allowance for the agonized ſtate of my heart. Oh, my beloved girl, you are the arbitreſs of my exiſtence; the being who directs every pulſation of my heart.

'Think not that your mother will be rendered unhappy by your conſenting to the only meaſure which can preſerve my life, for I am perſuaded, if I could obtain my father's conſent to our union, that your Edward would be the ſon of her choice. The moment the ceremony is performed, that ſecures you for ever to me, I will diſpatch an expreſs meſſenger to make her acquainted with the event, and after having enjoyed your dear ſociety a few weeks uninterrupted, I will again reſtore you to the arms of this amiable friend.

'I ſhall await your anſwer, my beloved Eliza, with a degree of anxiety, which it is not even in the power of imagination to conceive; and as I think it poſſible that my happineſs may no longer be dear to you, I ſhall arrange every temporal concern of life; for I now call upon the Almighty to witneſs my aſſertion, that I will not exiſt an hour, if my requeſt is denied. Adieu then, perhaps for ever! Moſt adored Eliza, may your breaſt be long a ſtranger to the tortures I feel! I am overwhelmed with grief, and I am incapable of offering wiſhes for the happineſs of her, who has deſtroyed my peace!

'Oh, Eliza! deareſt, loveliеſt of women, reflect upon the miſery which muſt await you, if my requeſt is refuſed!

EDWARD CHARLTON.'

While the agitated Eliza was peruſing this letter, Mr. Herbert was acquainting Mrs. Laſcells with the converſation which had paſſed between himſelf and his gueſt; and that

unfortunate parent was indulging the hope, that at a future period ſir Charles might be perſuaded to conſent to a union between her daughter and his ſon. The pallid countenance of Eliza, when ſummoned down to dinner, convinced Mrs. Laſcells ſome new ſorrow was preying upon her heart; and ſhe reſolved immediately to pay a viſit to a relation, who reſided within half a mile of the ſea. The gaiety of the ſcene, and the variety of company which reſorted there, ſhe flattered herſelf would diſperſe the gloom which overſpread her beloved Eliza's mind, and ſhe retired from table rather earlier than uſual, for the purpoſe of communicating her intention to her friend. Eliza was likewiſe occupied in the ſame employment, but far different were her ſenſations to thoſe which her mother felt; the one was writing for the purpoſe of contributing to the happineſs of a beloved object, while the other was giving a death blow to an indulgent mother's peace. Three letters did this ill-fated girl write, and immediately deſtroy them, ſo miſerable was ſhe at the thought of what her amiable parent would endure; but the thought of the expiring Edward periſhing by her cruelty, at length wrung from her a reluctant conſent. Scarcely was the letter diſpatched, when ſhe would willingly have recalled it; and ſhe determined to confeſs the impropriety of her conduct to the being whom ſhe was endeavouring to deceive, when ſhe was with held by the ſacred promiſe ſhe had given Edward, and by the fear of his falling a victim to his father's rage.

In vain Mrs. Laſcells endeavoured to divert her daughter's melancholy, for every effort that ſhe made only increaſed her tears; throwing herſelf into her mother's arms, ſhe ſobbed aloud upon her boſom, and again repeated, ſhe was unworthy of her tenderneſs and regard. 'No, my beſt of girls,' ſaid this amiable parent, mixing her tears with thoſe of her child's, 'you merit all that the fondeſt of parents can do to promote your happineſs; but I had flattered myſelf that you had poſſeſſed more fortitude of mind. Why this exceſſive grief? Why this violence of agitation? Will you not treat your mother as your friend? Tell me but in what manner I can promote your happineſs. Open your heart to me, I implore you, my beloved child. I am now acquainted with your partiality for Edward Charlton, blind as I was to it, before he quitted this place; I lament the circumſtance, from knowing that his father had different proſpects for him, but I have reaſon to think he may be perſuaded to conſent. All that I have to requeſt of my deareſt Eliza, is, that ſhe will not attempt to carry on a private correſpondence with a young man, who is not at liberty to offer her his hand. Yet, how can I for a moment believe that it would be poſſible for her to be guilty of an action which propriety would condemn.'

'Oh, my mother, now you torture my feelings!' exclaimed the agonized Eliza (darting out of the room) and Mrs. Laſcells believing that ſhe had been agitated by the bare ſuſpicion of impropriety, followed her into the garden for the purpoſe of apologizing for what ſhe had ſaid. This intention, however, was fruſtrated by the arrival of two of Eliza's friends; and as their ſociety ſeemed to diſperſe the gloom which had overſpread her, Mrs. Laſcells determined not to mention the ſubject again. The anſwer to her letter was exactly what ſhe wiſhed it, for her friends had often in vain ſolicited her to ſpend a month at their houſe, but though they looked forward with delight to the intended viſit, they could not receive her until the end of the month. When ſhe made Eliza acquainted with their intended excurſion, inſtead of making any reply, ſhe burſt into tears; however, Mrs. Laſcells thought it would be moſt prudent not to enquire into the courſe of her agitation, and accordingly not any thing further was ſaid.

The period which was to decide the fate of Eliza, approached with a degree of haſte ſcarcely to be conceived, the hours ſeemed to fly with unuſual rapidity; and every day the ill-fated girl's dejection increaſed. Every proof of tenderneſs which ſhe received from her amiable mother, gave an indiſcribable pang to her mind, and ſhe would frequently gaze upon her until ſhe was almoſt ſuffocated with agitation, then throw her arms round her neck and burſt into tears. Many times ſhe was on the point of dropping upon her knees before her, and acknowledging the whole extent of her fault; but the reflection of the ſacred promiſe ſhe had made Edward, ſoon checked her utterance, and confined her tongue. The laſt day ſhe was to ſpend in the peaceful dwelling of her mother, was paſſed in a conflict of emotions, which it would be difficult to deſcribe; and as the evening approached, her agitation become ſo violent, that her anxious parent was ſeriouſly alarmed. At length, the hour of retiring arrived. Eliza's ſtrength ſeemed to forſake her, and her fond mother propoſed her part of her bed; but Peggy, who had prepared every thing neceſſary for the journey, obſerved, that ſhe had often heard miſs Laſcells ſay, ſhe could never reſt unleſs ſhe ſlept by herſelf.

[To be continued.]

THE ART OF MOULDING CARVING IN WOOD.

[By Lenormand, Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy in the Central School of the Department of Tarn.]

INGENIOUS or curious men are often thwarted in the execution of their projects by the difficulty of finding in the places where they reſide workmen capable of aſſiſting them in the articles for which they may have occaſion. Small towns in particular furniſh only indifferent workmen; and beſides, they do not contain artiſts of every kind. Good carvers, for example, reſide only in large towns; and theſe even are not very common. I had ſeen plaſterers ſupply the want of good modellers by incruſting in their decorations plaſter moulded on excellent models. I therefore conceived that it might be poſſible to mould carving in wood, to be afterward applied to cabinet-makers' work. This idea I did not at firſt carry into execution; but two or three years after, having occaſion for ſome pieces of carving, I invented a new art *, as will be ſeen by what follows. Neceſſity rendered me induſtrious, and I at length accompliſhed my object.

Wiſhing to obtain a caſe for a pendulum clock I had conſtructed, I drew a plan of it; and preſented it to an excellent cabinet-maker in the ſmall town in which I reſided. He would undertake only the plain work, and referred me for the execution of the carving to Toulouſe or Bourdeaux. I was ſenſible how difficult it would be to get the carving of the different pieces executed at a diſtance, and particularly within the required time; and how expenſive it would be to tranſport ſuch a caſe, which might alſo be damaged by the way. I told him that I would myſelf undertake the carving of the laurel and oak foliage which I had placed in the plan, provided he would undertake the remaining part. Fearing, however, that my carving would not correſpond to his work, and might tend to degrade it, he was unwilling to undertake any thing till I had ſhown him a ſpecimen of my labour—a propoſal to which I conſented.

I was well aware that very hard wood, ſuch as box, might be moulded by putting it under a preſs in copper moulds, after having ſubjected it

* This art is not new; but the experiments of the author may furniſh uſeful hints to artiſts.—EDIT. Ph. Mag.

to certain preparations: but for this purpoſe very expenſive moulds, an excellent preſs, &c. are required, which occaſions conſiderable expenſe, and by this method bas-reliefs only can be executed. But the art I am about to deſcribe requires only cheap materials with very little practice, and affords the means of making not only figures in relief, but even the moſt difficult objects of ſculpture.

In the town where I reſided I found one of thoſe Italians who employ themſelves in moulding plaſter figures. I cauſed him to make ſuch moulds as I had occaſion for, and which were copies from the beſt maſters. I ſucceeded perfectly in moulding my garlands in walnut-tree wood; and I ſhowed them to my cabinet-maker, who took me for an able ſculptor. He conſtructed the caſe, applied to it the foliage I had made, and neither he nor any perſon who ſaw it had the leaſt ſuſpicion of the method I had employed. All believed that the ornaments had proceeded from the chiſel of an able carver. Since that time I have moulded for my friends bas-reliefs, trophies, &c. with wood of every kind. I ſhall now deſcribe my

Proceſs.

I made very clear glue with five parts of Flanders glue and one part of fiſh glue or iſinglaſs. I diſſolved theſe two kinds of glue ſeparately in a large quantity of water, and mixed them together after they had been ſtrained through a piece of fine linen to ſeparate the filth and heterogeneous parts which could not be diſſolved. The quantity of water cannot be fixed, becauſe all kinds of glue are not homogeneous, ſo that ſome require more and ſome leſs. The proper degree of liquidity may be known by ſuffering the mixed glue to become perfectly cold: it muſt then form a jelly or rather a commencement of jelly. If it happens that it is ſtill liquid when cold, a little of the water muſt be evaporated by expoſing the veſſel in which it is contained to heat. On the other hand, if it has too much conſiſtence, a little warm water muſt be added. In a word, the proper degree will be aſcertained by a few trials.

The glue thus prepared is to be heated till you can ſcarcely endure your finger in it: by this operation a little water is evaporated, and the glue acquires more conſiſtence. Then take fine raſpings of wood or ſawduſt, ſifted through a fine hair-ſieve, and form it into a paſte, which muſt be put into moulds of plaſter or ſulphur after they have been well rubbed over with linſeed or nut-oil, in the ſame manner as when plaſter is to be moulded. Care muſt be taken to preſs the paſte in the mould with your hand, in order that it may acquire all the forms of the mould: then cover it with an oiled board, and, placing over it a weight, ſuffer it in that manner to dry. The deſiccation may be haſtened and rendered more complete by a ſtove. When the impreſſion is dry remove the rough parts, and if any inequalities remain behind they muſt be ſmoothed; after which the impreſſion may be affixed with glue to the article for which it is intended. Then cover it with a few ſtrata of ſpirit of wine varniſh, as is done in general in regard to carved work, or with wax in the encauſtic manner. It requires much attention to diſcover that ſuch ornaments are not carved in the uſual manner. Gilding may be applied to them with great facility. This operation is exceedingly eaſy; nothing is neceſſary but moulds; and with a little art the ornaments may be infinitely varied.

I tried alſo to mould figures, and completely ſucceeded. Theſe, however, require more care. I firſt make a paſte, ſimilar to the former, with very fine ſawduſt, and place a ſtratum, of about two lines in thickneſs, on every part of the mould; after which it is left to dry almoſt entirely. In the mean time I prepare a coarſe paſte with coarſe ſawduſt which has not been made to paſs through a fine

but a coarſe ſieve, and inſtead of Flanders glue I employ common glue, which is leſs expenſive, adding to it a ſixth of fiſh glue. I firſt put together two parts of the mould, after introducing into the joints a ſlight ſtratum of the fine paſte, which I make very clear and apply with a ſmall bruſh. I fill up the vacuity between the two pieces with coarſe paſte. I then apply the third piece as I did the ſecond, and ſo on until the whole are adjuſted, always filling up the vacuities with coarſe paſte. I ſuffer the whole to dry in the mould, and obtain a figure in relief of ſolid wood executed with all the delicacy of plaſter figures. Care muſt be taken to remove with a ſharp knife, or ſmall file, the prominences formed by the joinings. If the figure be not ſuffered to dry too much, theſe prominences may be eaſily removed with the point of a ſharp penknife. It will be neceſſary to learn the art of determining the proper degree of deſiccation; for if the figure be taken from the mould before it is properly dried it will become warped, and if it be too dry it cannot be corrected but with a file, which is tedious and laborious, whereas if the proper moment be ſeized the paſte may be cut like wax; eſpecially if the ſawduſt has been fine, which is neceſſary for the exterior ſtrata. The figures may then be completely dried in a ſtove, by which means they will acquire a degree of deſiccation and ſolidity hardly to be conceived. Figures thus moulded may be bronzed or varniſhed: they will then be unalterable by the effects of moiſture or dryneſs.

I have already ſaid that Flanders and not common glue ought to be employed for the exterior ſtrata, becauſe this glue is almoſt colourleſs *; whereas the other, being dark-coloured, gives too obſcure a tint even to walnut-tree wood. Being deſirous to try whether my moulded figures would be unalterable by the effects of moiſture or dryneſs, I made the following experiments:

Experiment I.

I expoſed in a large bell-glaſs filled with atmoſpheric air two figures, one of which was varniſhed and the other not. I placed under the bell Sauſſure's hygrometer and a capſule filled with water, after having moiſtened the ſides of the bell. The air was ſoon ſaturated with water, and the hygrometer marked 100 degrees. I obſerved no alteration whatever in the varniſhed figure, and the other exhibited no other ſenſible alteration than a commencement of ſolution in the glue, ſo that on applying my finger to its ſurface it was found to be ſomewhat viſcid; in a word, the figure was not in the leaſt warped.

Experiment II.

I then introduced my two figures and the hygrometer into another very dry bell, under which I had placed a capſule filled with calcined potaſh. The moiſture of the air by which the figures were ſurrounded was ſoon abſorbed, and the hygrometer indicated zero. In order to aſcertain whether the whole moiſture imbibed by the unvarniſhed figure was entirely diſſipated, I left every thing *in ſtatu quo* for four hours, the hygrometer ſtill indicating zero. I then took out the two figures, neither of which had experienced the leaſt alteration.

Experiment III.

I repeated the firſt experiment with a view to cauſe the two figures to abſorb as much moiſture as poſſible; and when the hygrometer marked 100° I took them from the bell, and ſuddenly introduced them into a ſtove, the heat of which was 50° of Reaumur. The unvarniſhed one became dry without cracking, and the other ſhowed a little ſoftening in the var-

* When this cannot be had, a glue fit for the purpoſe may be made by boiling ſhreds of parchment in common water till diſſolved.—EDIT. Ph. Mag.

niſh. This effect I aſcribed to the imperfect deſiccation before the experiment, for the ſoftening was more conſiderable than is generally the caſe when a varniſhed body is expoſed to heat.

Theſe experiments appeared to me ſufficient to induce me to conclude, that ſculpture in moulded wood, according to the proceſs here deſcribed, is unalterable by moiſture or drought, for in our climates the thermometer never riſes to 50°. Such ſculptured figures have the ſolidity of wood, and are even preferable to it; for a ſlight blow given to wood, if cut acroſs the fibres, will detach ſome of the parts; whereas figures formed of artificial wood, if I may be allowed the expreſſion, are homogeneous in all their parts, and are not ſo eaſily broken.

Beſide the advantages which this invention on the firſt view exhibits, it offers others which may be of great utility to our arts and manufactures.

1ſt, In the large manufactories of mirrors the ornaments in general are in a very bad taſte and miſerably executed, becauſe the carvers are very ill paid. If this new method be adopted, ſculptors would pay more attention to their firſt work: they would mould their ornaments in plaſter or in ſulphur, then take a multitude of copies with the greateſt facility, and theſe ornaments would add to the value of our furniture.

2d, Inlayers would make much more elegant works by employing paſtes of different coloured woods, which might be managed with greater eaſe than the thin pieces of coloured boards which they employ. I am now engaged with ſome experiments on this ſubject. My intention is to make ſmall tablets to imitate moſaic.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* PUBLIC ESTABLISHMENTS *that are formed for the Purpoſe of containing* LIVE ANIMALS, *and which are known by the Name of* MENAGERIES.

[Tranſlated from the French of M. Lacépéde, Member of the Conſervative Senate, and of the National Inſtitute of France.]

LET us offer a few ideas on the ſubject of thoſe public eſtabliſhments which are ſtyled *menageries*. Let us take a view of their formation in the different nations of the world, and inveſtigate the means of making them uſeful to the progreſs of natural ſcience, and likewiſe to the improvement of the different branches of public economy. We ſhall then be able to eſtimate how far they may be rendered worthy of the attention of a great people. Europe is not the only quarter of the world in which it has been a cuſtom, from remote periods, to collect a conſiderable number of animals, at a vaſt expence. In the eaſtern countries of Aſia, and in thoſe in which civilization has made its firſt advances, views either of public or private utility have given birth to thoſe collections of animals which are, in a greater or a leſs degree, ſo-

reign to the country in which theſe eſtabliſhments take place. In other portions of the globe, which are leſs enlightened by the rays of reaſon, a barren curioſity has inſpired the idea of forming menageries. In ſome other quarters leſs favourably ſituated, the deſire of diſplaying a ſplendid luxury, and a formidable power, has been the only motive for conveying, from the utmoſt boundaries of the earth, different ſpecies of animals, which, from their ſtrength, and the nature of their inacceſſible retreats, would manifeſt more conſpicuouſly, after their defeat, the power of him who had been their conqueror. Even among nations ſtill more degraded and barbarous, and particularly that nation of Lower Egypt which appears ſo modern when compared to the ancient founders of the imperiſhable monuments of African Thebes, ah

abſurd ſuperſtition, the offspring of ignorance, and which is unable to pierce through the veil of ancient allegories, has conſecrated an aſylum, or rather a palace, and a temple, to fierce and dangerous beaſts, or to mild and peaceable animals, before which their credulity proſtrates them; and the pompous tombs, erected for the ſame animals at the ſide of their altars, have not contributed to remove their blindneſs, or demonſtrate the abſurdity of their degenerate worſhip.

The object of this diſcourſe, however, is leſs to explain the effects of human paſſions, than to unfold the expectations which may be entertained from an age in which ſcience beams in every quarter of the globe. Let us therefore be content with caſting a rapid glance on the menageries which Europe has eſtabliſhed ſince the period in which civilization approached us from the Eaſt, with commerce, with the adventurous ſpirit of philoſophy, and the return of victorious armies; ſince that period when our wants and deſires began to unfold themſelves in proportion to the means of their gratification.

Toward the decline of that freedom which was the portion of a few Roman citizens, that ſmall body of freemen governed, in the name of the ſenate and the Roman people, the vaſt and extenſive territory which was acquired by victories, and was unjuſtly decorated with the reſpectable title of a republic. At that period, ſome magiſtrates and inhabitants of the renowned city of Rome, in order to make a diſplay of their immenſe wealth, which was the fruit of military commands or civil extortions, employed a part of it in the exhibition of public games and feaſts, and thus communicated the fruits of their riches to their fellow citizens, who, by this method, partook in appearance, if not in reality, of the exerciſe of the ſovereignty of the Roman people. Some uncommon and ferocious animals were, on theſe occaſions, conveyed to Rome from ſome parts of Aſia, but more generally from the deſerts of Africa. In every part of the Circus, lions, panthers, leopards, elephants, and crocodiles, were to be ſeen. Though at firſt only objects of curioſity, it might be expected they would ſoon become ſubjects of uſeful inveſtigation to the citizens of a free ſtate, who would inſenſibly employ in the ſtudy of nature, and of courſe to the benefit and improvement of the ſpecies, ſome part of that leiſure which uſually attends on peace. Unfortunately, however, a great revolution ſoon took place in Rome; all the republican forms ſtill exiſted, but independence, belonging only to a few, when it became no longer the general object of all the citizens, was ſpeedily annihilated. The ſpirit of liberty ceaſed to animate the vaſt coloſſus of Roman power; tyranny alone gave motion to its ſecret ſprings, and the great collections of animals which had been conveyed from remote countries, and were ſo worthy of the attention of philoſophers, were ſurveyed by Seneca and by Pliny alone. To the enſlaved multitude they were an empty ſpectacle, in which they might beſtow on the tygers of Africa the ſame ſervile admiration which they lavithed on the tygers in the human figure, whoſe ſanguinary deſpotiſm ſunk them under the galling yoke of ſervitude. Theſe tyrants, in their turn, ſurveyed thoſe cruel and ferocious beaſts as models and patterns for their own deteſtable enormities. Such ſlaves, ſo unworthy of the name of the conquerors of the world, a title which they ſtill aſſumed, were ſhortly after ſubdued by thoſe independent nations which, ſcarce emerged from barbariſm, iſſued from the cold and dreary foreſts of the north of Europe. Theſe conquerors were not cruel, but ignorant; they imitated the conquered, who were their ſuperiors in knowledge, and that curioſity which is in a nation in a ſtate of infancy, being mixed with the pride of conquerors,

induced them to adopt, with other cuſtoms of the Roman tyrants, that of having within their view collections of the rareſt animals, and, in an eſpecial manner, of the fierceſt and moſt ravenous. The chieftains of theſe hordes of warriors had therefore, as well as the greater number of thoſe to whom they tranſmitted their power and their habits, places of greater or leſs extent, where they threw together, without deſign, order, or utility, the moſt dangerous and moſt uncommon animals. In the ſame manner, if we except a ſmall number of more fortunate countries, where, at different periods, independence has diſplayed its banners (as it is only within a very recent period that liberty and reaſon have begun their reign over a part of Europe), almoſt all the collections which we behold in this quarter of the world, bear evident marks of reſemblance to thoſe of the tyrants of ancient Rome. The ſucceſſors whom victory, artifice, cuſtom, or the national will, have given to the Ceſars, at different epochs, and in ſome European countries, have been uniformly deſirous of preſerving all the outward ſigns of unlimited power. Among the attributes of their authority, they have ranked thoſe narrow buildings and confined dungeons, in which they have ſhut up, mutilated, degraded and vitiated, their unhappy victims; and, far from deſiring to extort from nature ſome uſeful ſecrets, they could diſcover nothing for her, no more than for man, but chains and ſhackles, and all the concomitants of arbitrary power.

How widely different from thoſe ſavage views, thoſe barbarous and perpetual enforcements of barren reſtraints and compulſions, were the grand and uſeful projects which unfolded themſelves in the genius of the Greeks, even when their liberty expired amid their inteſtine diſſenſions; when Alexander their chief employed his attention, amid the din of arms, and in his eaſtern palace, to obtain pardon from the juſtice of poſterity for enſlaving Athens, and erecting bloody trophies on the banks of the Indus; when, full of his extenſive views of commerce and general proſperity, he laboured, by every means in his power, to revive the light of ſcience, and to ſubject, in a manner, Nature herſelf to his victorious ſway; when there no longer remained any race of mortals for him to ſubdue, when he ſent to the celebrated Ariſtotle, whoſe pupil he gloried to be, a collection of all the animals, an inveſtigation of whoſe nature and properties might unfold to that great philoſopher, truths the moſt important for the progreſs of reaſon, of arts, and of induſtry.

Let us beware of imitating the tyrants of that people, who knew too well how to conquer, to plunder the conquered, and to rivet the chains of deſpotiſm. Let a free and enlightened nation, on the contrary, take for its model that nation of European antiquity, which beſt underſtood philoſophy and real liberty. Let our menageries be no longer reſerved for thoſe deſtructive terrible animals, which Nature has wiſely ſequeſtered in diſtant deſarts, and never intended to be introduced, in a manner, into the midſt of numerous ſocieties, as an example of a deſtructive cruelty. Let us not ſeem to naturalize an inhuman barbarity, by exhibiting to eyes that are eaſily deceived, nothing but thoſe apparent deviations by which Nature ſeems to have conſecrated the empire of force and ſanguinary ferocity. Let us ſhudder at the idea of elevating, if I may be allowed ſo to expreſs myſelf, on the ruins of public morals, monuments which ſhould be appropriated ſolely to the improvement of philoſophy. Eſtabliſhments of this nature ought, unqueſtionably, to be vaſt enough to contain all the living animals which can be brought together under the ſame climate: but, as an aſſemblage ſo extenſive would require a combination of buildings, of grounds and contrivances, which it

would be impoſſible to accompliſh, let us adopt the opinion of many wiſe and able natural philoſophers, that is, let us ſtamp theſe monuments with the ſeal of public utility, by placing in them thoſe animals which may be moſt uſeful to ſociety, by their labour or their ſpoils, and which we may have ſome hope of improving and multiplying, when they are indigenous, or accuſtoming to the climate, when they are of foreign growth. As the greater number of theſe animals are harmleſs and peaceable, inſtead of being confined in narrow and unwholeſome cages, they ſhould be, in a certain degree, at liberty in incloſures of greater or leſs extent: let the image of conſtraint, and the ſymbols of ſlavery, be removed as much as poſſible from the eyes of a free people; and let us exert all our ingenuity for thoſe animals which are not ſo rare as others, and are leſs capable of exciting the frivolous curioſity of the vulgar, but better adapted to employ the genius of the obſerver, and gratify the imagination of the citizen. Some places ſhould likewiſe be appropriated to other ſtrange and uncommon animals, which it would be proper to examine for ſome time, ſo as to have a juſt idea of their conformation, their ſize, ſtrength, and qualities, though the diſpoſitions which they diſcover, during their captivity, may be extremely different from thoſe with which Nature characterizes them in the deſart. Let theſe habitations, however, be few in number, and of a ſhort duration. It is among vaſt collections of dead animals, when their ſkins are prepared with proper care, their bones kept in their natural poſition, and their exterior and interior parts preſerved with art, that the naturaliſt will be furniſhed with a variety of materials, for which he need not apply to travellers who may have been fortunate enough to have an opportunity of examining the nature of thoſe voracious animals in their haunts and the theatre of their independence. On the contrary, let thoſe deſcriptions of animals which promiſe the greateſt utility to mankind, be provided with an extenſive, and laſting habitation, which may be beſt adapted to their peculiar habits: let every vacancy among them be replaced by ſimilar animals, ſo that the ſpecies may be kept up with conſtancy, and obſerved with advantage: let them be furniſhed with the food that may be beſt adapted to their organs, to the period of their growth, the time and mode of their union, the number of their births, the nature of their attachments, the violence of their appetites, and the length of their lives. Let the beſt method of accuſtoming them to the climates of different countries be ſtudied with attention, and put into practice, either by a ſudden experiment, or by ſucceſſive and gradual attempts made at different latitudes. Let every endeavour be made to acquire a knowledge of the beſt methods of curing their diſorders, improving their fleſh, embelliſhing their ſkins, and augmenting their produce: in ſhort, let an attentive eye be vigilant over theſe animals, in order to furniſh information to our manufacturers of cloth, of felts, and of furs, reſpecting the moſt valuable ſpecies of animals, the countries that breed them, in what ſeaſon they are to be hunted, what arms are to be oppoſed to their ſtrength, what impediments to their ſwiftneſs, and what ſnares and ſtratagems are to be uſed to entrap them. The public ſhould participate in theſe cares and attentions, which are minute and trifling in appearance only, but which will receive freſh importance from the ſerious inveſtigations of philoſophy. Let inſtruction, inceſſantly conveyed, teach the people to derive advantage from every object for the general benefit; to diſtinguiſh the ſubjects moſt worthy of their regard; to prefer what is unoſtentatiouſly uſeful to external brilliancy; and to honour the arts, which have been too inconſiderately ſlighted and deſpiſed. Let their judgment be regulated by rul s

of reaſon and propriety, when they behold the lion, ſo proud and ſtately, but at the ſame time ſo uſeleſs and dangerous, yield his rank to the ram of Cachemire, ſo gentle, ſo humble, ſo peaceable and uſeful.

But, in order to expreſs myſelf with more perſpicuity on this ſubject, let us ſuppoſe that a great nation ſhould dedicate, for the purpoſe of ſuch an eſtabliſhment as the preſent, a piece of ground, of ſufficient extent, three or four hundred toiſes in length, and about two or three hundred wide, the ſurface of which ſhould preſent ſome elevated ſpots, and ſhould be watered and refreſhed by a running ſtream; and let us deſcribe, in a few words, ſuch a menagerie as we may ſuppoſe to be conſtructed and divided according to our principles. In the midſt of the incloſure a clear ſtream ſhould run, and continue its courſe the whole length of the ground. Being divided into two branches, of greater or leſs ſinuoſity, a raiſed way ſhould follow all its windings, and ſhould ſink gradually with theſe two ſorts of artificial rivers, toward the middle of the diviſions intended for the different deſcriptions of animals. It is from the top of this terrace, which ſhall be ſeparated on each ſide by a canal from the habitations of the birds and quadrupeds, that the curious obſ-rver may, without danger to himſelf or injury to the animals, examine the form, the colour, and the different motions of all the inhabitants of the menagerie. There ſhould be an open ſpace on one ſide, which I ſhall ſuppoſe to be the right, where trees and thickets of cloſe foliage ſhould be planted on a terrace of conſiderable height. It ſhould be divided into ſeveral ſmall incloſures, which ſhall be formed by trelliſes of greater or leſs ſolidity and height, and which ſhould reach to the canal on the right, and be either more or leſs advanced into the water. In theſe ſhould be confined the greateſt number and diverſity of hares, rabbits, ſquirrels, beavers, and land and water tortoiſes. The habitation of the beavers, for example, ſhould be provided with a tolerably large baſin, communicating with the canal; and in the larger ſpace which we have mentioned, there might be aſſembled, in moderate portions, and in a more confined incloſure, ſome of the leſs uſeful animals, which, in their conformation, approximate to thoſe above deſcribed, ſuch as hedgehogs and porcupines.

As the ground is to be uneven, and to incloſe within its compaſs ſeveral ſmall hills, the ſlopes of which ſhall vary in point of declivity, the animals in the firſt particular incloſure may be exhibited in the aſpect moſt favourable to them: and I need not lay any ſtreſs on the circumſtance when I ſuggeſt the propriety of arrangements and diſtributions ſimilar to thoſe which I have pointed out, in all the other large incloſures which it will be neceſſary to form in the menagerie.

On the left, and in ſpaces, half of which ſhall conſiſt of ſandy ground, and the other ſhall be covered with a thick verdure, all ſorts of fowls ſhall be collected, and every ſort of ſhelter, and variety of compartments, ſhall be provided for the different ſpecies of cocks, pheaſants, turkeys, partridges, quails, hens, and waterfowl, which it would be uſeful to multiply in Europe; and likewiſe peacocks, buſtards, and even, for ſome time at leaſt, oſtriches, and other large birds of that deſcription.

On the left alſo, on the ſuppoſition that the terrace extends from weſt to eaſt, large cages ſhould be raiſed, expoſed to the ſun, where ſhelter ſhould be provided for elephants, rhinoceroſes, and perhaps for the hippotamus, on condition that particular precautions, and aſſiduous attention, may be employed. All theſe animals, which are ſo fond of the banks of rivers, might, by means of ſtrong iron gratings, which ſhould form a continuation of partitions down to the brink of the canal, deſcend, without any danger to the ſpectators, or the

neighbouring animals, by gentle ſlopings, to a ſort of ſecondary canal, which ſhould be connected with the large canal on the left, and there find in ſufficient abundance, that water which ſeems to be ſo often neceſſary to their ſubſiſtence. We might, by this method, ſtudy, in Europe, the habits of theſe walking coloſſuſes, in a ſtate of independence not very remote from that which they enjoyed in the countries which produced them.

Oppoſite to the elephants, the rhinoceroſes, and the hippotamus, in the midſt of ſmall meadows, clumps of large trees, and huge piles of rocks, and places of ſhelter of greater or leſs extent and ſecurity, we might ſee united together, or ſeparated by hedges, hurdles, or trelliſes, &c. the ram, the goat, the antelope, the ox, the buffalo, the roebuck, the deer, the ſtag, the elk, the horſe, the aſs, the zebra, the camel, and even the tapir. This fourth incloſure ſhould be one of the largeſt, and one of thoſe in which the eaſieſt and moſt uſeful experiments might be made. Beyond this, and on the right hand, we ſhould perceive on the middle of a ſmaller terrace, interrupted by rocky caverns, planted with ſome trees, and overſpread with buſhes, the ſeveral ſpecies of foxes, dogs, badgers, cats, ermines, and martens; and likewiſe, at leaſt for a few years, large cavities hewn in the rocks, ſurrounded by a ſpot of ground carefully grated, and bearing a reſemblance to real dens, ſhould furniſh receptacles for the lynx, the leopard, the panther, the tiger, and the lion.

In order to unite the tyrants of the air with thoſe of the equatorial deſerts, large aviaries ſhould be formed over theſe hollowed rocks, to which obſervers might be conducted by ſmall paths carefully ſecured, and in theſe aviaries ſhould be preſerved, as if it were in their own aeries, the eagle, the falcon, and the vulture; in like manner, by climbing up among rocks which ſhould be arranged in the Chineſe manner, the curious obſerver might have an opportunity of ſurveying the different kinds of owls, and all the ſolitary birds of night.

On the quarter oppoſite to this arrangement, a freſh ſpace ſhould be allotted on the left of the terrace, and in the warmeſt aſpect, for the different ſpecies of monkeys, and other quadrimanous animals. Within their reach, and in their incloſure, large trees ſhould be planted, on which they might exhibit their ſports and gambols, their wanton leaps, and mimic geſtures, and other peculiar habits, which render them worthy of the attention of the natural philoſopher. In all theſe incloſures, a ſelection ſhould be made of the trees, as far as the European climate will admit, ſo that every animal may have near it thoſe which are the growth of the country in which it was produced. By ſuch means, the inſtruction will be two-fold for the public; and a greater variety of ornament will embelliſh the eſtabliſhment which unites the pleaſing with the profitable. In tracing the model of an eſtabliſhment of this nature, we have endeavoured, as much as poſſible, to combine every circumſtance which might tend to promote the ſciences, and of courſe, general utility, and public happineſs.

INSTANCE OF SPANISH GRANDEUR.

A CERTAIN knight of Spain, as high in birth as a king, as catholic as the pope, and equal to Job in poverty, arriving one night at an inn in France, knocked a long time at the gate, till he had alarmed the landlord. 'Who is there?' ſaid the hoſt, looking out of the window. 'Don Juan Pedro,' replied the Spaniard, 'Hernandez, Rodriguez de Villanova, Count of Malafra, Knight Santiago and Alcantara.' 'I am very ſorry,' replied the landlord, ſhutting the window; 'but I have not rooms enough in my houſe for all thoſe gentlemen you have mentioned.'

BONAPARTE AND THE SPIRIT OF ABERCROMBIE.

A Scene.

By the Rev. R—— S——.

BONAPARTE.

'TIS done! and England dares me to the field.
Well, be it ſo. Theſe iſlanders ſhall rue,
Ere many moons have ſilver'd o'er the earth,
The day they bade defiance to my power.
What! is the memory of Marengo's fight,
And Lodi's wave, in dark oblivion ſunk?
Is the all-glorious ſun of my renown,
And warlike deeds, obſcur'd in endleſs night?
Have not Italy, Holland, Switzerland,
Submitted to my yoke? Do not the powers,
That circle France, crouch at my feet, and buy
Their peace, their freedom, by a weak compliance?
All, ſave this proud race, theſe ſtubborn iſlanders?
And think they to eſcape my vengeance? Think they,
That numbers few, and valour faint, like theirs,
Can ſtem the mighty torrent of my fury?
By Heav'n! my ſoul's on fire, my arm is bar'd,
And ſweet revenge beats gladly at my heart.
Tremble, ye headſtrong people, for your fate;
Your wives, your babes, your fortunes, and your homes,
All, all are mine—ſome beck'ning Pow'r whiſpers me,
They're mine. Come then, ye ſharers of my toil,
Ye bold partakers in my glorious peril,
Who ſeek for fame upon the carnag'd field,
And pant to drench your ſwords in Britiſh blood,
Come, let us on—our arms wear Vict'ry's badge—
Be ſtout, be brave, and England is our own.

The Spirit of Abercrombie *riſes.*

Rash man! whither would wild ambition's impulſe
Lead thy miſtaken ſpirit? Thy graſping ſoul
Is dazzled by the projects of thy fancy,
And verges to the point, the fatal point,
Where all ambition's dreams are at an end,
And all ambition's fools conclude in ruin.
Thy giant ſtrides now court the precipice
Of that wide gulph, that opens to encloſe thee.
What! would thy panting ſoul eſſay to plant
The Gallic laurel upon Britiſh ſoil,
And rear thy ſceptre o'er a Britiſh race?
Th' attempt were fruitleſs, as the wiſh is wild.
Haſt thou forgotten proud Aboukir's fight,
And Acre's tow'rs, by Britiſh proweſs bought,
By Britiſh arms preſerv'd? Haſt thou forgotten,
When baſely thou did'ſt fly from danger's field,
And cowardly deſert thy fainting troops,
How I did lead my gallant legions forth,
And with my blood did purchaſe England's glory?—

Or doſt thou think that Britiſh courage died
When Abercrombie fell? or that the flame
Of zeal expir'd on Alexandria's plains?—
Proud man! be taught, that Abercrombie's fire
Now animates ten thouſand thouſand ſouls,
That wait with anxious ardour to contract
The mighty limits of thy giant power,
And hurl thy ill-bought laurels in the duſt.
Thou think'ſt to act thy bloody deeds again
On England's fields, and on England's fair cities
Revive Binaſco's flames. Thou think'ſt t' enſlave
England's free ſons, and gall them with thy fetters.
When Ganges ſhall forſake its ancient banks,
And intermix its waters with the Nile,
When cloud-topt Caucaſus ſhall quit its baſe,
And take new root upon Arabia's ſands,
Then may'ſt thou hope to tear brave freedom's ſons
Far from their king, their country, and their homes,
And teach them how to wear a foreign chain.
Thou man of ſin, of treach'ry, and of blood!
Thy ſoul is more capacious than thy power;
Thy threats more mighty than thy deeds. Thy will
Would graſp a bleeding world from pole to pole;
But England proudly waves her ſingle ſword,
And ſtands 'twixt thee and univerſal power;
'Twixt thee and blood. For which bold act of juſtice,
Thou think'ſt to hurl her from the proud eminence
On which ſhe ſtands, and chain the champion arm
That undertakes the cauſe of all the world,
And dares to curb thy cruelties. Vain boaſter!
As well might'ſt try to quench fierce Ætna's fires,
And tear up rocks that lurk beneath the deep,
As cruſh the ſpirit of a free-born Briton,
Or root out liberty from his doating breaſt.
Thy threats have daunted, and thy treach'ry ſubdued
Many an helpleſs and unoffending race.
But neither threats nor treachery can avail
T' enſnare or terrify brave England's heroes.
Beware, raſh man! the lion's on his guard,
And if the tyger ſpring, he meets his fate.
Remember, freedom is a Briton's birthright,
And when he parts with that, he parts with life.
'Tis the dear legacy of his gallant fathers,
And to tranſmit it to his ſons, he holds
His being cheap, and freely ſpills his blood.
Remember too, the noble heroes live
Who made thee tremble on Egyptian land;
Live, to chaſtiſe thy raſh and impious darings,
And act the ſcenes of glory o'er again.
Go, then, thy fate is nearly at its ebb,
For Nelſon lives! and Sidney guards the waves!
And many a Britiſh hero burns on land
To give the blow, and rid the world of thee.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

ON SINCERITY.

YE learned few, who with unwearied care
Search nature out thro' all its various windings,
Inſpect its qualities of good and evil,
And weigh each particle of mental virtue;
Tell me, where blooms that flower Sincerity,
Which ſpreads its perfume up to heaven's vault,
And ſeems deſirous of its native home?—
Say, does it flouriſh only at the board
Of lordly opulence and ſtately pomp,
Where thouſands revel in luxurious mirth,
And waſte their age upon a world of follies?—
Or does it only bloom beſide the thatch
Of toil-worn poverty, where the hard meal,
And ruſhy couch, await the wearied hind,
With ſlow-paced cuſtom winding to his home?—
Say, does it only ſhade the gray-hair'd vet'ran,
Whoſe waning ſteps miſs little of the grave?—
Or does it blow on Innocence' white breaſt,
As but congenial with the early ſoil?—
O tell me where it blooms, that I may woo it,
And with true love be wedded to its ſweets.
Learn, then, thou juſt enquirer after truth,
Learn too, ye empty railers at the world,
Who pour out calumny with tainted lips,
And laſh our nature with unworthy ſtripes;
Learn ye, who term ſincerity a phantom
Of human conjuration, who fancy it
A fond chimera of deſpair'd thought;
Learn that 'tis living in the human heart,
And by its life gives value to exiſtence.
'Tis a bright gem that ſparkles to the eye
With pureſt light, nor dazzles as we view it.
We gaze with rapture on its beauteous form,
And loſe the hours as we gaze;—and when,
alas!
By ſome dire chance, or unexpected change,
It quits the ſpot where it was wont to ſpread
Its cheerful ray of happy confidence,
We mourn its abſence, its return deſire,
As when the mother on her native ſhore,
Pours all her griefs upon her abſent child,
And longs once more to claſp him to her heart.—
Nor think, that loved ſincerity reſides
Only where pomp extends its ſilken robe;
And proudly ſweeps along the gilded porch;
Or that it e'er diſdains the lowly cot,
Becauſe 'tis cover'd with a ſimple thatch.
Know, that ſincerity conſiders not
The gilded ſhow, and outward form of things,
Which oft deceive an idle flippant world;
'Tis not confin'd to age, nor circumſtance,
And ſpreads its influence thro' every clime.
Alike it warms his heart, who treads the bank
Of Ganges' wave, and his, who culls the flowers
Beſide the waters of fair Amazon.
Wide is its field, and ample is it ſcope;
'Tis free to all, who have the heart to hold it.—
How vain the friendſhip, and how ſhort its date,
Which is not built upon the rocky baſe
Of ſtrong ſincerity!—'tis light as air!—
'Tis fleeting as the wind that ruſhes o'er
The naked heath!—'tis unſubſtantial all!
And empty as the ſhade, that hurries by!
O when a tear, warm as the zephyr's breath
Upon the autumn leaf, falls from the eye
Of one, our hearts acknowledge as a friend,
And when we know that drop to be ſincere,
Bequeath'd upon our ſorrows and our fate;
O then, our ſoul ſhakes off a load of grief,
And almoſt feels a reliſh in its tears.—
Among the thouſands, who with haſty ſtep
Ruſh thro' the mazes of the buſy world,
To ſatisfy their cravings after gold;
How many furl their brows with crook'd deceit
And double-fac'd hypocriſy! how few,
With hearts as open as the noon-day ſun,
Pour forth their thoughts, not dreading to be known!—
And yet ſincerity is ſometimes found
Where leaſt we thought to find it, as riches
In beggars' bags; then, like the glowing worm
Beſide ſome hedge that runs along the dale,
It gleams afar amid ſurrounding gloom.
Surely, when heaven gives our hearts to know
Sincerity, its gift's invaluable,
Surpaſſing all the tawdry world's attainments
In ſterling worth, and darting on our minds
A luſtre fair, and mild as the evening ſtar
When night's dark mantle hangs upon the world.

What's love without ſincerity? A flame
Deceitful as the glowing meteor's glare,
As tranſient too—A moment gives it birth,
A moment ſends it into nought—it comes—
It goes—and happy if its breath expire
Ere it has planted in the virgin breaſt
The thorn that tears its peace. O ye baſe ſouls!
Who put a ſmiling maſk upon your brows,
To hide a heart big with the fouleſt purpoſe;
O ye degenerate witlings of the age!
Who think ſeduction but a venial crime,
And deem it proof of an extended ſoul,
And manly ſpirit;—who think there's glory
In probing deep the unſuſpecting heart,
And filling it with poiſon, which no age,
No hand, no circumſtance can e'er remove.
O think, ye impious traders! if ye can,
When the poor wretch lies weeping in the duſt,
By your baſe arts deceiv'd, and purpoſe vile,
Bearing all the miſeries of our nature
In fulleſt meaſure, a victim to diſeaſe,
Deſpis'd, forſaken, famiſh'd, and forlorn,
Begging from pity's hand the ſcanty boon,
T' extend for one day more a life of tears;
O think, had you but known ſincerity,
Which ſpurns to gain its purpoſe by diſguiſe,
O think, (and if you have not marble hearts
You'll feel the thought) that this poor child of ſorrow
Had been perhaps now ſitting on the throne
Of innocence, enrob'd in pureſt white,
While on her lips had play'd fair virtue's accents,
And peaceful joy had glow'd upon her heart.
O think, had you but known ſincerity,
You had not planted in another's breaſt
Th' embitt'ring thorn, nor ſteep'd thine own in anguiſh,
Which neither time can cure, nor death remove.
O then, ſincerity, fair heaven's offſpring,
If truly thou doſt bloom on mortal ground,
Come, thou ſweet harbinger of peace and joy,
Come, let me claſp thee with a lover's arms
Cloſe to my panting heart. Be thou my guide,
My counſellor, my gueſt, my boſom-friend,
Cling round my heart, inform it with thy purpoſe,
And with fond arm encircle all my ſoul.
I love thy ſmiles, becauſe no black deceit
Lies lurking there, no purpoſe big with guile.
I'll ſtrive to gain thee—and when I have thee
I will not give thee in exchange for all
The wealth that glitters in Peru, nor all
The gems that ſparkle in Golconda's vales.
Whate'er my fortune, or whate'er my fate,
Whether the proſp'rous gale my veſſel guide,
Or adverſe tempeſts lower on the maſt,
Still will I woo thee, ſweet ſincerity,
And hug thee to my breaſt 'midſt all my fortunes.
And when the hour that parts me from the world
Shall give my body to the earth's cold lap,
My ſoul ſhall take thee with itſelf to heaven,
To plead its cauſe before a righteous judge.

R— S—.

The Excellence of Portrait-Painting.

[From Poems, &c by G. Dyer.]

WHEN the fond mother, with a ſilent joy,
Surveys her lovely girl, or roſy boy;
When the kind huſband, with ſoft-gazing eye
The face, that firſt awak'd the lover's ſigh;
When gentle friends, who feel the mutual flame,
Dwell in warm tranſport on each others name;
Or nations hail the hero brave and juſt,
And bleſs the ſtateſman, faithful to his truſt;
Say, what the wiſh? ah, wiſh how vain!
That what once charm'd their eye might charm again;
The ſmile, the bloom, the roſe's bluſhing dye,
The awe-inſpiring front, and dauntleſs eye,
The nameleſs charm, that wak'd the young deſire,
Stirr'd the bold thought, or rouz'd the ſoul of fire,
That all might ever live, nor time derange
Nature's fair workings with eternal change.
Yes! fondneſs hop'd in vain to trace
The youthful luſtre in a wrinkled face;
And what the patriot's, heroes, ſtateſman's lot?
Their deeds recorded, but the face forgot.
For ſee! how Spring and Summer lead the year,
And Autumn follows cloſe, and Winter drear!
How round the dial ſhadows ſteal away,
For ever changing with the changing day!
How on rude ocean, into tempeſt toſt,
Wave follows wave, and is for ever loſt!

So paſs the years of man; thus ſwiftly fly
The cheek light-ſmiling, and the ſparkling eye,
The bluſh of health, and love's etherial light,
With all the magic beamings of delight,
The heat of manhood, foul ambition's rage,
And thirſty grief, and ſlow conſuming age;
All ſomething of the ſap of life conſume,
Weaken the ſtrength, and wither all the bloom:
Hence ſombre tints obſcure what ſmil'd before,
Till love and health, and beauty bloom no more;
Till, as the rolling Ganges ſpreading wide,
Buries the feeble Indian in his tide;
Thus Death, in pity to the driv'lers pains,
Sweeps to th' oblivious grave his poor remains.
Hail! Grecia, ſkill'd in art, that art divine,
Which bade the human face again to ſhine;
Made paſſion ſpeak, and every feature live,
And gave to beauty all that art could give;
Say, what thy triumphs, when in living dye,
Fair Helen roll'd again the melting eye!
When Alexander's form again was ſeen,
His haughty dignity, and royal mien!
And all thy ſages, bards, and heroes brave,
Burſt into life, as ranſom'd from the grave!

ADDRESS

At the opening of Covent-Garden Theatre.

Written by Mr. T. DIBDIN.

Spoken by Mr. FAWCETT.

FROM Theſpian camps, where Summer colours fly,
Return'd to Winter quarters, here am I;
Proud of my miſſion, by the general ſent,
To bid ye welcome to our royal tent—
To hope this favour'd field you'll oft review,
Where many a battle will be fought for you—
To hope you'll often greet, as heretofore,
With golden ſmiles the Covent-garden corps.
In Fame's gazette, perhaps our mimic band
Has adverted ſome change in is command;
Has told ye here a fav'rite chief you'll find,
Vice another favourite reſign'd:
And our new captain we ſalute with pride,
Since by your judgment he's approv'd as tried;
Yet inclination, duty, each impel
To ſpeak of him who lately ruled ſo well,
Who, tho' he quit a truncheon for the ranks,
His mirthful efforts ſtill ſhall aſk your thanks,
And hold, while honour'd here with approbation,
His poſt of honour in a private ſtation.
Henceforth, when muſic ſhall eſſay the ſtrain—
With all your beſt lov'd ſongſters in her train,
When gay Thalia ſhall alternate court,
Your ſmiles bedeck'd with flow'rs of frolic ſport—
In laughter's interval at times you'll hear
Melpomene petition for a tear.
Thus artiſts render vivid tints more bright
By blending ſhadow with oppoſing light;
And, faith, our artiſts, thro' paſt days of heat
[*Pointing to the decorations.*
Have toil'd, your warmer patronage to meet.
Should you approve their pains to make us gay,
Haply, each morn, ſome modiſh dame may ſay—
'John, take a ſide-box.'—'There's no room below.'
'No room at all? Oh, then I'm ſure I go;
'Tis only empty places one avoids;
So, John, be ſure we call to day at Lloyd's,
Where every body runs to give their mite,
And, for a wonder, all are in the right.'
Then *Speed the Plough*, let's join with heart and hand,
Lords, ladies, gentle, ſimple, ſea and land.
Each caſtle, village, city, ſhip and town,
Should form a club to knock invaders down.
And ever may we boaſt this houſe brimfull
Of friends determin'd to ſupport John Bull;
And ſhould his deſp'rate foes our fury brave,
We'll chaunt their requiem in a loyal ſtave.

SONG.

Tune—The Iſland.

If the French have a notion
Of croſſing the ocean,
Their luck to be trying on dry land,
They may come if they like,
But we'll ſoon make them ſtrike
To the lads of the tight little iſland.
Huzza for the boys of the iſland,

The brave volunteers of the iſland;
The fraternal embrace,
If foes want in this place,
We'll preſent all the arms in the iſland.

They ſay we keep ſhops,
To vend broad cloth and ſlops,
And, of merchants, they call us a ſly land;
But, tho' war is their trade,
What Briton's afraid
To ſay, he'll ne'er ſell 'em the iſland;
They'll pay pretty dear for the iſland,
If fighting they want in the iſland,
We'll ſhew 'em a ſample
Shall make an example
Of all who dare bid for the iſland.

If met they ſhould be
By the boys of the ſea,
I'll warrant they'll never come nigh land,
If they do, thoſe on land
Will ſoon lend 'em a *hand*,
To *foot* it again from the iſland,
Huzza for the king of the iſland!
Shall our father be robb'd of his iſland?
While his children can fight
They'll ſtand up for his right,
Add their own to the tight little iſland.

STANZAS TO A ZEPHYR.

[In Imitation of Metaſtaſio.]

AH, Zephyr! ſhould my miſtreſs e'er
Be fann'd by thy refreſhing breeze,
Tell her a ſigh from Sorrow's ſphere
Gave motion to the waving trees!
Yet never let the fair ſuppoſe
My ſorrows fann'd thee into wind,
For I would bear more poignant woes
To ſave one pang to her dear mind!

IRELAND.

Dublin, Auguſt 31.

THIS day, Edward Kerney, otherwiſe Kearny, was tried by a ſpecial commiſſion at Green-ſtreet, before lord Norbury, baron George, baron Daly, and lord Binucane. The attorney-general, Standiſh O'Grady, eſq. addreſſed the court and jury, in a ſpeech which laſted nearly one hour and a half, on the nature of treaſon, and how the act of the 25th of Edward the third applied. The jury found the priſoner guilty.

September 1.—At the ſpecial commiſſion this day, another of the inſurgents of the 23d of laſt July, was convicted, and received ſentence of death. His name is Thomas Maxwell Roche, an aged man. The evidence afforded nothing new, or materially differing from that adduced yeſterday on the trial of Kearny; like him, Roche was found in arms in Thomas-ſtreet, by lieutenant Brady, and the party of the 21ſt regiment under his command. A third perſon was alſo this day convicted: his name is Owen Kirwan. The execution of Kearny, who was hanged and beheaded, took place this day in Thomas-ſtreet, the ſcene of his offence.

September 2.—At the ſpecial commiſſion, held this day, James Byrne, a reſident of the town of Naas, and a baker by trade, was convicted of having been taken in the fact of inſurrection, armed with a pike, in Thomas-ſtreet, on the fatal night of the 23d of July.

Thomas Maxwell Roche, alſo found guilty on Thurſday laſt, was executed on Friday, about three o'clock, in Thomas-ſtreet, on the ſpot where lord Kilwarden was ſo cruelly aſſaſſinated.

September 8.—John Begg, the only priſoner tried to-day, was indicted on the ſame clauſes of the 25th of Edward the third, on which the other indictments were formed.—After an inveſtigation, which did not occupy the court very long, the priſoner was found guilty; but, from ſome favourable circumſtances in his caſe, was recommended to mercy.

Owen Kirwan was executed to-day, in Thomas-ſtreet, on the ſame gallows where his partners in rebellion and aſſaſſination expiated their crimes. His conduct was decent, and he acknowledged the juſtice of his ſentence and the impartiality of his trial.

Thomas Maxwell Roche, was yeſterday executed in Thomas-ſtreet.

September 5.—The commiſſion renewed its ſitting this morning at the uſual hour, and it was intended that Denis Lambert Redmond, who was ſuppoſed to have been a very principal perſon in the inſurrection, ſhould be put on his trial; but before the pannel began to be called over, Mr. Leonard M'Nally, jun. (ſon of counſellor M'Nally) came in and informed the court, that Redmond had ſhot himſelf.—Mr. Gregg, gaoler of Newgate, immediately followed, and with the moſt viſible agitation confirmed Mr. M'Nally's account, and brought into the court the piſtol with which he had perpetrated the fatal act, and ſome papers that were on

his perſon, and part of a letter, or draft of a letter, which he had been writing. The contents of the piſtol entered the back part of his head. The city ſurgeon was immediately ſent for to examine the wound, and do every thing poſſible to preſerve his life. The unfortunate man was alive when the court broke up, near ſix o'clock, and it was ſurgeon Leake's opinion that ſome very faint hopes might be entertained of his recovery, if he ſhould not be attacked by convulſions.—The court proceeded to the trial of Walter Clare, who was indicted on the ſame ſpecies of high treaſon as the other priſoners, viz. compaſſing and imagining the death of the king, and levying war againſt the king within the realm. The priſoner was, after a retirement of the jury twenty-five minutes, found guilty.

Byrne, the rebel baker, was executed to-day in Townſhend-ſtreet.

Beggs, who was convicted on Saturday, and recommended to mercy, was brought up to-day, and received ſentence of death.

September 6.—Felix Rourke was this morning put to the bar, on the uſual charges of high treaſon, and found guilty.

September 10.—Thomas Ruſſel, has been arreſted, who, under the title of the general of the northern diſtrict, under the proviſional government, iſſued a proclamation to that diſtrict on the 23d of July. One thouſand pounds were offered by proclamation for his apprehenſion, but his arreſt was not produced in conſequence of that offer. It was owing to a Mr. Emerſon, of the attorney's corps. He had received information which was obtained through the vigilance of the diviſional inſpector of the diſtrict, that a ſtranger of ſuſpicious appearance was obſerved in the houſe of a Mr. Muley, gun-maker, in Parliament-ſtreet. This circumſtance, Mr. Emerſon immediately communicated to Mr. ſecretary Marſden, by whom he was referred to major Sirr. Mr. Emerſon accordingly called upon the major laſt night, and accompanied by him and lieut. Minchin, with a detachment of captain Green's corps of yeomanry, under the command of lieutenant Beton, proceeded to the houſe in queſtion, about ten o'clock laſt night, where in a garret room they diſcovered the perſon whoſe conduct had excited ſuſpicion. On their attempting to examine him, he drew forth two loaded piſtols, which he ſnapped at them, but both of them miſſed fire. Being recogniſed by Sirr, as Ruſſel, the rebel general, he was ſeized and taken to the caſtle. He repreſented himſelf as Mr. Thomas, but Sirr had recollected him ſince he was a priſoner in Newgate, and upon being taken to the caſtle, he was immediately identified by an old acquaintance of his, the hon. captain Knox, ſon of lord Northland, under whoſe patronage Ruſſel once was, until he had forfeited it by his political principles. Other northern gentlemen who were at dinner with Mr. Wickham, alſo knew Ruſſel.—After he had acknowledged his real name, he avowed his purpoſe in coming to the country, and ſpoke in the boldeſt language of the 'glorious cauſe' in which he was engaged.—'It is that,' ſaid he, 'for which I would meet death with pleaſure, either in the field or on the ſcaffold—but do not imagine that my death, or the death of hundreds, will avail to ſecure the exiſtence of your power—No! Though my arreſt may prove ſome embarraſſment to my friends, the organization is too extenſive, and the plan too well laid, to entertain a doubt that the object will ever be relinquiſhed.' He was confined laſt night in the caſtle, and was examined this day before the privy-council.

The rebel captain, Felix Rourke, was this day conveyed to Rathcoole, about ſeven or eight miles diſtant, and executed.—Several other perſons of leſs note have been tried, convicted, and executed, who were concerned in the rebellion.

September 19.—Robert Emmett was this morning put to the bar on trial for high treaſon, compriſing the three branches of the ſtatute of Edward the third, viz. 1ſt. Compaſſing and imagining the death of the king;—2d, Adhering to the king's enemies; and 3d, Levying war againſt him.

The priſoner challenged nineteen peremptorily out of the pannel for a petit jury, and ſix were ſet aſide by the crown.

The attorney-general occupied nearly two hours in ſtating the caſe for the crown.—A ſeries of evidence on the part of the crown was adduced to ſupport the ſtatement of the attorney-general.

The priſoner's counſel, meſſrs. Burrowes and M'Nally, exerted their uſual zeal and abilities, on ſuch points as they conceived proper to be advanced in his defence.

The priſoner himſelf, however, addreſſed the court at conſiderable length. His ſpeech was delivered with great coolneſs, and evinced uncommon talent. He acknowledged his guilt in the moſt unqualified terms. Having been called by

the judge in his charge, the leader and organizer of the late plot, in commenting on that part of it, he denied the correctneſs of ſuch an accuſation. He ſaid, that when he came to Ireland from Bruſſels, he found every thing nearly ripe for rebellion, and a reſolute and rooted oppoſition to the government. Solicitations were made to him to take a part in the proviſional government, which he confeſſed he did in a very active degree, being a friend to the revolutionary ſyſtem, and hoſtile in the extreme to the exiſting government.—He was then entering into a vindication of his political principles, but was interrupted by the court, who obſerved that they could not permit him to take advantage of the humanity of the law, by making an inflammatory ſpeech. All they required to know was, whether he had any thing to ſay, either in matter of law or of fact, why ſentence of death ſhould not be paſſed upon him. 'My lord,' ſaid he, 'I ſhould not have gone ſo much into detail, had your lordſhip confined yourſelf to your office of pronouncing ſentence of death; but when your lordſhip thought proper to ſtate and enlarge upon my motives and actions, which can alone be known to the Supreme Being, it cannot be juſtly conſidered as unreaſonable, or as a deviation from that principle which the humanity of the Britiſh conſtitution grants a priſoner, to avail himſelf of the laſt opportunity which probably he may have, to leſſen any odium that may be caſt upon his character. I have been accuſed of being actuated by a wiſh to bring about a revolution of this country through the means of French influence. I deny that either myſelf, or the proviſional government, had any ſuch idea in contemplation. Our own reſources were ſufficient to accompliſh the object. As to French interpoſition, it cannot be too much deprecated; and I exhort the people of Ireland to beware of ſuch aſſiſtance. I urge them in the ſtrongeſt manner to burn their houſes—nay, even the very graſs on which a Frenchman ſhall land. Various opportunities have occurred to me, to witneſs the miſery and deſolation they have produced in every country where they have gained an entrance, under the fallacious pretence of aiding the inhabitants, who conſidered themſelves in a ſtate of oppreſſion.'

The jury returned a verdict guilty, without leaving the box.

Lord Norbury, after a feeling addreſs to the priſoner, pronounced ſentence of death on him. Court adjourned.

September 20.—Robert Emmet was executed this day, about three o'clock, in Thomas-ſtreet, purſuant to his ſentence, paſt on him yeſterday by lord Norbury.

CEYLON.

The Ceylon Gazette Extraordinary.
Wedneſday, Feb. 23. 1803.

Cottoos of the Pearl Fiſhery,
near Chilow, Feb. 22.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from major-general Hay Macdowall, commanding the forces on Ceylon, by his excellency the governor.

One Mile Eaſt of Geriagamme,
Sir, Feb. 19, 1803.

It is with great pleaſure I inform your excellency, that the advance under lieutenant-colonel Logan, of the 51ſt regiment, attacked this morning and carried the two ſtrong and important poſts of Galle Gederah and Geriagamme. At the firſt (in which the enemy abandoned three very curious braſs cannon) no reſiſtance was made: at the laſt, a heavy fire commenced the moment the grenadiers of the 19th, under captain Honner, which led, appeared, and was maintained, though with little effect, until the aſſailants entered the battery. From their contemptible mode of defence, the enemy, I preſume, have not ſuffered much loſs; on our ſide, one ſerjeant, one private, of the 19th reg. are ſeverely wounded. From the ſteepneſs and narrowneſs of the paths, had the Candians behaved with common reſolution, this conqueſt would have coſt us the lives of many brave men. The adigaar, it is ſaid, has fled into the Four Corles, and the troops who were lately under his command, are diſperſed in the woods, or have retired toward Candy. The road to the capital is now open; I ſhall reach Katoogaſtotte on the Mahaville Ganga to morrow, and next day have it in my power to march into it. I have no news of lieutenant-colonel Barbut's detachment.

I have the honour to be, &c.
HAY MACDOWALL.

Madras Gazette Extraordinary.
March 7, 1803.

In the Ceylon Gazette Extra. Feb. 24.

THIS morning the following di patch

was received by the chief secretary to government, from lieutenant-colonel Barbut, commanding the northern detachment of the army:

To Robert Arbuthnot, esq. Chief Secretary to Government.

Sir,

Please to inform his excellency, the governor, that about three o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th, as my detachment approached the Great Candian River, I found the opposite bank, the village of Wallapoaloa, and neighbouring hills, occupied by the enemy in force; a few minutes fire from two mortars and one six pounder obliged them (after expending much of their ammunition without effect) to retire; and the detachment crossed the river this morning. The report of the country is, that the enemy lost fifteen killed. At present we are posted at the village of Wallapoaloa, within one English mile and a half of Candy, and are in hourly expectation of being joined by major-general Macdowall.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. B. BARCUT, lieut.-col.
Commanding the detachment.

Camp Wallapoloa, Feb. 20, 1803.

Intelligence has since been received, that the detachments of the army had joined on the morning of the 21st.

The king of Candy and the first adigaar had abandoned the capital, and fled to the province of Ouva, after having set fire to the palace and several temples. General Macdowall had placed a guard upon the palace; and by the exertions of the British soldiers the fire had been extinguished, but not until the building was nearly consumed.

Columbo, Feb. 26.

G. O. by the Governor.

His excellency the governor is happy to congratulate major-general Macdowall, on the possession of the kingdom of Candy, by his majesty's troops; and on the speedy and successful advancement of the important business with which he is charged, the progress of which, his excellency is persuaded, would have been very different, had it not been for the energy, activity, and judgment, displayed by the major-general, and the excellent discipline and spirit maintained by him in the army.

His excellency requests major-general Macdowall to accept of his thanks, and to communicate them to col. Baillie, lieut.-colonel Barbut, and all the officers who have so meritoriously seconded him; and at the same time to express to the non-commissioned officers and privates, his high approbation of their good conduct and intrepidity.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

[From the London Gazette.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain Burke of the Sea Gull, to Admiral Sir John Colpoys, transmitted to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart.

His Majesty's Sloop Sea Gull, Plymouth-Sound, Sept. 11, 1803.

Sir,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that, after having seen the convoy safe into Cork, on my return I saw, at one P. M. on the 25th instant, in lat. 46 deg. N. long. 12 deg. a large sail, and, after a chase of five hours, brought her to action, which lasted until daylight next morning, when I found the masts and rigging so much cut up, having the larboard, fore, and main rigging gone, lower and spring stays, all the running rigging and sails, the fore yard shot away in the slings, with two shot between wind and water, that I was obliged to haul off to secure the masts and replace the rigging, still keeping sight of the enemy, determined, when a little secured, to renew the action; which having done, and on the point of again attacking her, at half past eight, A. M. the squadron under sir Edward Pellew hove in sight, on the advanced ship of which drawing up she struck, and proved to be the Lord Nelson East India ship, captured thirteen days before by the Bellona privateer, of thirty-six guns, and three hundred and twenty men, by boarding. It is with sincere regret I have to add, that I have on the occasion lost two valuable seamen killed, seven seamen and a marine wounded. Among the latter, I am sorry to say, is lieutenant William Davis (senior lieutenant), to whose cool and steady conduct I am much indebted, as well as that of lieutenant Weatherstone, and Mr. Ellis, the master. Indeed I cannot do sufficient justice to the merits of the whole of the officers and ship's company for their cool and determined courage. Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c. HENRY BURKE.

List of the killed and wounded.—Killed, William Armſtrong and Jeremiah Falls.—Wounded, Lieutenant William Davis (ſlightly), William Reynolds, marine; John Thomſon, ſeaman; Thomas Mannell, ditto; Joſeph Cragg, ditto; William Rockett, ditto; Patrick M'Donald, ditto; James Drimon, ditto; Francis Grey, ditto.

Admiralty office, Sept. 24, 1803.

Copy of a Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Cerberus, off Granville, the 15th inſtant.

Sir,

I beg you will pleaſe to inform my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that, having been joined by the Terror bomb on the 8th, and the Sulphur on the 12th inſtant, I embarked on board his majeſty's ſhip Cerberus, and ſailed from Guernſey roads the following morning, with the Charwell and Carteret cutter in company. It blowing a ſtrong breeze from the eaſtward, it was not until Tueſday evening I was enabled to get off Granville, when, having had an opportunity to reconnoitre the enemy's gun veſſels and other craft within the pier, and the different batteries by which they were protected, I anchored in the Cerberus as near ſhore as the tide would admit, having only ſixteen feet at low water. At eleven the Terror came up, but, having alſo grounded, it was not until two o'clock that captain Harding was enabled to place his ſhip in the poſition aſſigned to her, which he did in a moſt judicious manner, and opened a briſk fire from his two mortars, which was returned from the mortar and gun batteries on the heights near the town, and alſo from ſome guns on the pier, and the gun-veſſels placed in the entrance.

From the number of well-directed ſhells thrown from the Terror into the pier, and parts of the town, I am perſuaded they muſt have done very conſiderable damage. The fire was kept up till after five o'clock, when I thought it adviſeable to recall the Terror, and anchored with this ſhip and the Charwell a ſhort diſtance further from the town. The Sulphur bomb, whoſe bad ſailing prevented her from beating up, joined ſhortly after, and alſo anchored.—The loſs on this occaſion was two men wounded by ſplinters on board the Terror. A few ſhells were thrown in the evening, but the tide prevented the ſhips getting ſufficiently near to be attended with much effect. This morning the ſquadron were under ſail before dawn of day, and all circumſtances concurred to enable them to take their reſpective ſtations with the utmoſt preciſion; the two mortar-veſſels opened a briſk and well-directed fire ſoon after five o'clock, which was unremittingly kept up until half paſt ten, when the falling tide rendered it neceſſary to withdraw from the attack. Twenty-two gun-veſſels, that had hauled out of the pier, drew up in a regular line, and kept up a heavy fire, jointly with the batteries around the port, without doing much execution.

The Cerberus, after getting under ſail, grounded on one of the ſand-banks, and remained above three hours before ſhe floated; nine of the gun-boats, perceiving her ſituation, endeavoured to annoy her, and kept up a heavy fire upon her for ſome time, but were ſilenced by the Charwell and Kite, and alſo by the fire from the Sulphur and Terror bombs, and by the Carronade launch of the Cerberus, under the orders of lieutenant Manſell, aſſiſted by the Eling and Carteret, which obliged them to take ſhelter in their port. In the performance of this intricate ſervice I cannot too highly applaud the zeal and perſevering exertions of all the officers and men under my orders; and I ſhould not do juſtice to the merits of captain Selby, was I not to acknowledge the able aſſiſtance I have received from him ſince I have had the honour of being in his ſhip. The ſteadineſs and good conduct of all the officers and men in the Cerberus, during the time the ſhip was aground, alſo do them infinite credit. The various ſervices on which captain M'Leod, of the Sulphur, and captain Hardinge, of the Terror, have been employed this war, are already ſufficiently known; but I will venture to aſſert, that in no inſtance can they have diſplayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the preſent occaſion; and great praiſe is alſo due to lieutenant Macartney and lieutenant Smith, and the parties of artillery embarked on board the reſpective bomb-veſſels. It is not poſſible to aſcertain the damages the enemy have ſuſtained on this occaſion; but as, during the bombardment, very few (if any) of the ſhells miſſed taking effect, they muſt have been very conſiderable.

I am, &c. JA. SAUMAREZ.

A Letter from Rear-admiral Montagu to Sir Evan Nepean, tranſmits the following:

His Majeſty's Ship Immortalité, off

St. Vallery en Caux, 14th September, 1803.

My Lord,

In obedience to the order of rear-admiral Montagu, I, at eight o'clock this morning, in company with the Perſeus and Exploſion bombs, commenced an attack on the batteries which protect the town of Dieppe, and veſſels building there (in number ſeventeen). The firing was continued on both ſides till paſt eleven, when the lee tide making ſtrong, and the town having taken fire badly in one place, and ſlightly in two others, I cauſed the bombs to weigh, and proceeded with them off St. Vallery en Caux, where they are conſtructing ſix veſſels, and at three in the afternoon opened our fire at that place for an hour. The enemy was for the moſt part driven from their batteries, and the inhabitants flying to the country; and judging from the direction in which many of the ſhells burſt, they muſt have ſuffered much.

On a ſervice of this nature we cannot expect to eſcape unhurt: I have, however, pleaſure in reporting to your lordſhip, that although the enemy's fire, eſpecially from Dieppe (which is very ſtrong in batteries), was heavy and well-directed, and that many of their ſhot took effect, our loſs has been but ſmall; the Perſeus has one man miſſing, and the ſerjeant of artillery is ſlightly wounded. The boatſwain of this ſhip and three ſeamen were bruiſed by ſplinters, but did not leave their quarters: the other damage (but that not material), is confined chiefly to the rigging.

The manner of executing my inſtructions, and the judgment ſhewn in placing and managing the bomb-veſſels, entitle captain Methuiſt and captain Paul to my beſt and warmeſt thanks; their conduct has been every thing I wiſh, and they ſpeak highly of the officers and detachments of the royal artillery embarked with them, as well as of the officers and men of their reſpective crews. My opinion of the firſt lieutenant of this ſhip, Charles F. Payne, is already known to your lordſhip; and his conduct this day, as well as that of the other lieutenants, officers, and men, without exception, has fully juſtified the reports I have made your lordſhip concerning them on former occaſions, who have the honour to be, &c.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

CAPTURES FROM THE ENEMY.

Le Deſeſpoir, of 2 guns, by the Waſp.

L'Arab, of 8 guns, by the Maidſtone.

The Creole of 44 guns, by the Cumberland and Vanguard.

La Mignonne, of 16 guns, and a ſchooner of 3 guns, by the Goliah.

Le Lodi, of 10 guns, and three ſchooners, by the Racoon.

La Chiffonette, of 14 guns, by the Egyptienne.

L'Aiguille, of 8 guns, and 2 ſchooners, by admiral Duckworth's ſquadron at Jamaica.

L'Oiſeau, by the Argo.

L'Eſpoir, by the Joſeph.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

SEPTEMBER 5.

THE London Gazette of September 3, contains a proclamation, requiring all foreigners who have arrived in Great Britain ſince the 1ſt of October 1801, to depart before the 15th of this month, unleſs they obtain ſpecial permiſſion to remain. Thoſe who apply at the Alien-office for paſſports, ſhall have free paſſage to the continent in veſſels provided at Graveſend for that purpoſe. Their return without leave is to be puniſhed with tranſportation for life.

About half an hour after two o'clock on Friday morning, a fire of the moſt menacing and dreadful nature broke out at Mr. Aſtley's amphitheatre, Weſtminſter bridge. The whole fabric was almoſt inſtantly in one blaze, and the falling of the rafters and partial parts of the roof, was truly awful. Fortunately the tide was flowing, and the engines attended almoſt immediately.—Mrs. Woodham, mother of Mrs. Aſtley, jun. ſlept in a front apartment over the veſtibule of the theatre. She was rouſed from her ſleep by the firemen, who placed a ladder for her deſcent. She got on the ladder, when, unfortunately for herſelf, ſhe recollected that the money taken at the doors on the preceding evening was in the room. She returned in order to bring it off—having regained the window, ſhe was endeavouring to get out, when the floor on which ſhe ſtood ſunk down, and ſhe was overwhelmed in the fire.—Of the theatre nothing now remains but a part of the outer wall, every thing which was combuſtible being completely deſtroyed. The fire extended backward to Stangate-ſtreet, and to Amphitheatre-row. A great number of houſes in

Bridge-road have alſo ſuſtained conſiderable damage.

SEPTEMBER 8.

Downing-ſtreet, Sept. 6.—The king has been pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified by the right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs, to the miniſters of neutral powers reſiding at this court, that his majeſty has thought proper, for the defence of his dominions, and the protection of his ſubjects, to take the moſt effectual meaſures for the blockade of the entrance of the port of Havre de Grace, and the other ports of the Seine; and that from this time all the meaſures authoriſed by the law of nations, and the reſpective treaties between his majeſty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade.

Carliſle, Sept. 3.—This day, Hatfield, who was convicted at the late aſſizes for forging the name of the hon. Alexander Hope, was executed, purſuant to his ſentence, on the iſland formed by the river Eden, on the north ſide of the town between the two bridges.

SEPTEMBER 12.

Advices have been received from Sierra Leone, dated the 10th of July 1803. At that time the colony was perfectly tranquil, and the works of defence had been placed on ſo reſpectable a footing as to remove all fears with reſpect to the event of an attack from the hoſtile natives. An attack, however, was not much expected, and ſtrong hopes were even entertained of a ſpeedy and final adjuſtment of the ſubſiſting differences.—In conſequence of a general failure of the rice crops on the coaſt, the colony, conſiſting now partly of Maroons, apprehended ſome diſtreſs from the want of proviſions; but a ſhip carrying out large ſupplies, and which had been detained many weeks in this country, through the breaking out of the war, was likely to arrive ſoon after the date of theſe diſpatches.—The new governor, captain Day, expreſs a very favourable opinion of the future proſpects of the colony.

SEPTEMBER 15.

Yeſterday the ſeſſion commenced at the Old Bailey before Mr. baron Hotham, Mr. juſtice Le Blanc, ſir Alan Chambre, the recorder, and the city officers.

Yeſterday the recorder made a report to his majeſty of the following priſoners under ſentence of death in Newgate:—Benjamin Smith; John Thompſon, alias Kelly, for feloniouſly aſſaulting Mary Hurſt, and robbing her of a baſket and other articles; M. Webſter, alias Chunby; S. Collins; Dominick Welch; B. Harris: C. Williams; Alice Bennett; Eleanor Brown; Wilfrey Eyres; Sophia Blundell; Charlotte Wood; Moſes Murphy; Maria Barrel, alias Adair, alias Mary Ann Wylie; and Maria Tate.—When John Thompſon, alias Kelly, was ordered for execution.—He has been ſince reſpited.

SEPTEMBER 17.

On Tueſday evening, an inqueſt was held at the Gray's-inn coffee-houſe, Holborn, before George Hodgſon, eſq. one of the coroners for the county of Middleſex, on the body of Mr. Alexander Watt, maſter of the Simon Taylor Weſt Indiaman, and ſon to Mr. David Watt, ſhip owner, of Savage gardens, Tower-hill, who ſhot himſelf in a hackney coach, at the door of the Gray's-inn coffee-houſe, about eight o'clock on Monday evening. It appeared on the evidence of ſeveral reſpectable witneſſes, that the deceaſed had ſhown ſymptoms of inſanity within the laſt three years; among other inſtances were mentioned his ſnapping a loaded piſtol at his brother, in the Bedford coffee-houſe, Covent-garden; his frequently carrying his hands full of bank notes careleſsly in his coat pockets; that he was looked upon by ſeveral of his acquaintance as crazed; that captain Briſbane, of the Goliath, of 74 guns, always ſtyled him his mad friend; that he always neglected his ſhip duty, with which it was not thought ſafe to entruſt him any more; that the cauſe was thought to be owing to the attachment he had entertained for a girl of the town, whom he lived with, contrary to the wiſhes of his family; that he always bore the beſt of characters for good nature and liberality; that he was in the twenty-eighth year of his age, of very genteel and affable manners.—The deceaſed and his brother William dined at the Gray's-inn coffee-houſe, after which they drank two bottles of wine and a glaſs of brandy grog. The deceaſed ſtrove to perſuade his brother to accompany him to Covent-garden play-houſe, but the brother refuſed, being obliged to be on board his ſhip early next morning. The waiter was ordered to call a coach, which came, and the deceaſed entered. His brother wiſhed him a good night. The coachman put up the ſteps and ſhut the door, then aſked the deceaſed where he ſhould drive to. He received no anſwer, but he ſaw the deceaſed

take off his hat and lay it near him on the ſeat, and put ſomething to his eyes, which he thought to be his ſpectacles, it being dark. He directly heard the report of the piſtol, and ſaw the deceaſed fall on his left ſide. His brother immediately cried out he had ſhot himſelf. The door was opened, and both helped the deceaſed into the coffee room. He was quite dead, the ball entering over the right eye, and lodging in his head. His brother did not know he had piſtols about him.—Here ended the examination, which took until nearly ten o'clock, at which time the jury returned a verdict of lunacy.

SEPTEMBER 19.

The London Gazette of September 17, contains a proclamation commanding a public day of faſting and humiliation in England and Ireland on Wedneſday the 19th of October; and in Scotland on the following day.

On Friday the grand jury, at the Old Bailey, found three bills of indictment againſt Robert Aſlett for feloniouſly embezzling, ſecreting, and applying to his own uſe, certain papers, partly written, partly printed, ſecurities held by the bank for money advanced, he at the time being an officer in the ſervice of the bank of England. The deputy governor, Mr. Biſh, Mr. Goldſmid, and twelve other witneſſes, were examined. In conſequence of which Mr. Aſlett was on Saturday put upon his trial at the Old Bailey.

No leſs than fifteen jurors were challenged by Mr. Aſlett's counſel, and ordered to be withdrawn in conſequence.

After a ſhort opening by Mr. Giles,

Mr. Garrow began by ſtating, that he thought it a juſtice whiche he owed to the unhappy gentleman at the bar, to mention, as early as poſſible, that he had been 25 years in moſt reſpectable ſituations in the bank of England; that he had advanced, by regular gradations, in conſequence of his merit, from the ſtation of under clerk to the very reſpectable one of caſhier to that great and highly reſpectable company; during the whole of which time, up to the period of the tranſaction which had brought him to the bar, he had conducted himſelf with the utmoſt fidelity and reſpectability, in conſequence of which a confidence almoſt unbounded was repoſed in Mr. Aſlett.

The learned gentleman adverted to the circumſtance of the former trial; he then entered into an elaborate and very minute deſcription of the manner in which the buſineſs of the bank was conducted. The former indictments, he ſaid, was not conſidered ſufficient to bring the caſe before the jury, as it ſtated the articles embezzled or ſecreted by Mr. Aſlett diſtinctly and ſpecifically as exchequer bills. The preſent indictment, he thought it neceſſary to remind the court, ſtated the articles, with which it charged the priſoner, as purporting to be exchequer bills. That was a material difference, and the court would find that it ſtated them as ſecurities in one count, and as effects in another. This he conſidered as indubitable, and had no doubt that he would be able to induce the jury to be of the ſame opinion. The magnitude of the concern which the company of the bank of England embraced, had induced the legiſlature to paſs a law, ſpecifically for the protection of that company, by which it was enacted, that any officer or ſervant of the company, who ſhould be guilty of ſecreting or embezzling any of the effects of the Bank, ſhould be deemed guilty of felony, and be puniſhed accordingly. It was an important duty which they owed to the public, that nothing ſhould be wanting on their part that might tend to bring ſo great a delinquent to juſtice.

Mr. Erſkine then roſe on the part of the priſoner. He contended, with the utmoſt ability, and ingenuity, that the papers mention in the indictment were nothing but waſte paper, and that no money could legally be recovered on them. He then read a clauſe of the act which was paſſed laſt ſeſſion, in conſequence of the former trial, at the concluſion of which was a proviſo expreſly pointing to the preſent caſe, by ſaying, that it ſhall be in force for civil purpoſes only; and not effect any trial for an offence committed before the paſſing of that act.

Mr. juſtice Le Blanc here put an end to the argument, by obſerving, that in a caſe of ſuch magnitude and importance, he ſhould be ſorry to give his opinion alone. It would be better to allow the evidence to go to the jury. Should they find a verdict againſt the priſoner, Mr. Erſkine's objection ſhould be reſerved for the opinion of the twelve judges.

Mr. Garrow then called Mr. Robert Beſt, ſecretary to the bank. He ſaid Mr. Aſlett had been elected a clerk on the 19th of March, 1778; on the 19th of Sept. 1793, he was appointed aſſiſtant to Mr. Newland; and on the 17th of January, 1799, he had been appointed caſhier.

Mr. Newland corroborated this evidence. He ſaid, that when exchequer bills were purchaſed, the order for payment was given either by himſelf or Mr. Aſlett. There were three or four books in which they were entered: ſuch as the bought-book, the ledger, &c. They are entered generally by whoever happens to be at leiſure. They are finally depoſited in the parlour, from whence it is impoſſible for them to find their way again to the market. He then deſcribed the tranſaction of the 26th of February. On his croſs-examination, he ſaid, that Mr. Aſlett had been in a confidential ſituation many years. He had had hundreds of millions through his hands, and had he been inclined, he might, from the opportunities he had, have defrauded the bank.

Abraham Goldſmid, eſq. ſaid, that his houſe dealt in exchequer bills. On the 3d of Dec. 1802, they ſold to the bank 85,000l. exchequer bills. The money was certainly paid, but he could not ſay that he perſonally received it. He ſwore to the priſoner's hand writing at the bottom of the order for payment.

Benjamin Kiddell identified Mr. Aſlett's hand-writing.

A number of witneſſes were next examined, to prove that certain exchequer bills outſtanding in the market, particularly thoſe in poſſeſſion of Meſſrs. Cole, Templeman, and Reed, amounting to 31,985l. 2s. 2d. were bought up by the bank, on the 11th of December, 1803, and the money paid over to the reſpective owners.

Mr. John Puget was next called, who deſcribed himſelf as a director of the bank. The 26th of February Mr. Aſlett brought into the parlour a quantity of exchequer bills, bought up. He examined the quantity brought in, and the entry made in the bought book. He found them correſpond, and the bills were depoſited in the ſtrong cloſet in the uſual way, after the witneſs had ſigned the entry.

Four parcels were brought in that day, the firſt of which conſiſted of an envelope of 200,000l. the ſupply of 1802. The ſtrong cloſet could only be opened in the preſence of two directors; and had the parcel above deſcribed been really placed there, it could not afterward have been taken out.

Mr. Boddington attended in the caſh-office. On Monday the 11th of April, when Aſlett's deſk was broke open, an envelope was found containing 109 exchequer bills, of the value of 16,000l. They were immediately given to the directors in waiting.

Mr. Thomas Biſh, the ſtock-broker, depoſed, that on the 15th of March, Mr. Aſlett gave the witneſs an order to purchaſe 50,000l. conſols for the approaching ſettling day, aſking what the differences are likely to be? Witneſs replied, from five to ſix per cent. on which Mr. A. depoſited with the witneſs three exchequer bills for 1000l. each, the ſame as produced. Witneſs bought and ſold the ſtock three times over, and in conſequence of ſomething that occurred he waited on the bank directors.

Mr. Winthrop, the deputy governor of the bank, depoſed, that on the 9th of April Mr. Biſh made ſuch communication to him as led him to ſuſpect the priſoner. He ſent for Mr. Aſlett and Mr. Newland. Witneſs then ſtated Mr. Biſh's communication as to the depoſit. Mr. Aſlett confeſſed the tranſaction, but ſaid the bills were not his property, and that they belonged to a Mr. Horton. The bought book was then examined, when the three bills produced by Mr. Biſh, were diſcovered to have been bought up and entered.

William Horton, a hoſier in Newgate ſtreet, depoſed to his lending Mr. Aſlett 12,000l conſols upon the 21ſt and 22d of March, and receiving as a ſecurity, certain exchequer bills, the liſt of which he gave in. One of theſe was the ſame as charged in the indictment.

Mr. Chambers, a merchant in Dove-court, St. Swithin's-lane, depoſed, that on the 16th and 17th of March, and on the 9th of April, he received from the priſoner 42,300l. worth of exchequer bills, to ſecure a loan of conſols.

James Van Sommer, a broker, borrowed for the priſoner 19,000l. of Meſſrs. Down and Co. and Meſſrs. Chambers and Co. having depoſited with them 30,000l. worth of exchequer bills.

The numbers of all the above bills were compared with the bought book, proved to have been purchaſed by the bank, and compoſed a part of that parcel indorſed 200,000l. taken into the parlour of the bank, on the 26th of February, and which ought to have been depoſited in the ſtrong cloſet by the priſoner.

The priſoner being called on for his defence, ſaid he wholly confided in the abilities of his counſel.

Mr. Erſkine obſerved that he had a hoſt of witneſſes to character; but, as their teſtimony could alter none of the facts, it

would be uſeleſs to call them. The priſoner's ſituation, and the high teſtimonials he had received from the deputy governor, and others called on the proſecution, were alone ſufficient to eſtabliſh his hitherto unblemiſhed reputation.

Mr. juſtice Le Blanc was nearly two hours ſumming up, and obſerving upon the various features of the evidence adduced.

The jury heſitated a few minutes, and pronounced a verdict of—Guilty.

The trial laſted from ten o'clock in the morning till after ſix in the evening.

SEXTEMBER 24.

Yeſterday the ſeſſion being ended at the Old Bailey, the recorder proceeded to paſs ſentence on the different priſoners who had been convicted during the ſeſſion; when thirteen priſoners were ſentenced to ſuffer death, viz. John Jones, Wm. Bolton, James Sharp and Hannah Martin, for different burglaries; William Ivery and Daniel Reddel, for highway robberies; Samuel Beach, for returning from tranſportation; John Rimes, for forgery; John Paul, for uttering a counterfeit ſhilling, being his ſecond conviction; John Simmons and John Knuper, for ſtealing goods on board a ſhip in the Thames; Suſannah Doubtfire, for ſtealing goods to the value of 8l; and Humphrey Crawley, for feloniouſly, maliciouſly, and adviſedly, endeavouring to ſeduce John Hall, a ſoldier ſerving in his majeſty's land forces, from his duty and obedience, and exciting the ſaid John Hall to traitorous practices.—Suſannah Roberts was ſentenced to be tranſported for 14 years, for receiving ſtolen goods. Twenty-eight were ordered to be tranſported for 7 years, among whom was John Simpſon, the coffee-houſe ſwindler; five to be impriſoned for twelve months in the houſe of correction; and ſixteen to be impriſoned and whipped.—The ſeſſion then adjourned to the 26th of October next.

As ſome workmen were lately digging a pond, at Sketty, the ſeat of R. Manſell Phillips, eſq. at Swanſea, they diſcovered three earthen pots, containing a great number of gold and ſilver coins, of Edward III. Many of the pieces were in high preſervation; and the whole ſeem to have lain there ever ſince the time of that prince, as there was not a ſingle coin among them either prior or ſubſequent to his reign.—The treaſure was found in a wet ſwampy piece of ground, within a hundred yards of Sketty-houſe.

SEPTEMBER 26.

The following melancholy accident happened at Ramſgate: as a pleaſure-boat from Deal was entering the harbour, apparently under an eaſy ſail, at high-water, ſhe was, by a ſudden heel, upſet, and the company on board (ten in number) were precipitated into the watery abyſs; a Mr. Innes and a Mr. H. Mair, walking on the pier, witneſſed this moſt diſtreſſing ſcene. They inſtantly hailed ſome Ramſgate boatmen in the harbour, who puſhed off to their relief, five of whom had got on the bottom of the boat, but only one could keep this perilous ſituation. Mr. Innes and his friend threw a rope from the pier-head, which was eagerly laid hold of by three of the boat's crew, and, with the aſſiſtance of two other gentlemen, they got the rope ſo fixed as in a few minutes to bring the poor fellows once more upon dry ground. The fourth, by extraordinary efforts, got round to the bathing-ground, and was ſaved. The boats by this time had removed the gentleman who was clinging to the wreck, and a lady (Mrs. Derbin) who was floating with her face downward, apparently a lifeleſs corpſe, was next picked up, and, by timely medical aſſiſtance, was ſoon reſtored to life. Mr. Derbin (huſband to the abovementioned lady) had floated ſo far out, that ſome time elapſed before the boats could reach him, and every attempt to recover him proved fruitleſs. Mr. Glenny, (a Deal pilot) miſs Sharp, and a young gentleman of Deal, have not yet been found.

SEPTEMBER 27.

Dover, September 23.—Came in this afternoon from a cruize, the Princeſs Auguſta hired armed cutter, of this port, having on Tueſday laſt, fallen in with two Dutch ſchooner privateers off the Texel, one carrying twelve guns and ſeventy men, and the other eight guns and fifty men. The firſt broadſide from the largeſt ſchooner killed the boatſwain and gunner of the Princeſs Auguſta, and dangerouſly wounded the commander, lieutenant Scott, in the ſhoulder, who died the following day of the wound. Joſeph Thomas, of this town, the maſter, continued, however, a ſharp action with them at cloſe quarters for an hour afterward, during which the bowſprit of the largeſt ſchooner was frequently on his ſtern; but finding the cutter was conſiderably damaged in her rigging, and two more of his men badly wounded, he was compelled to ſheer off.

BIRTH.

LADY of D'Arcy Mahon, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

R. W. PEIRSE, eſq. of Thimbleby-lodge, Yorkſhire, to miſs Clark, of Thorp-hall.

Walter Strictland, eſq. ſon of ſir George Strictland, bart. of Boynton, York, to miſs Weſtern, youngeſt daughter of the late M. Weſtern, eſq. of Colethorpe, Oxford.

Captain Henry Hornſby, to miſs Jane M. Smith.

T. W. Cooke, eſq. of Semer, in Suffolk, to miſs Matthews, of Wargrave, Berks.

Lieutenant-colonel Peachy, to miſs Emma Frances Charter.

Lieutenant-colonel Fiſher, to miſs Shaw, of Upper Berkeley-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

William Willis, jun. eſq. of Lombard-ſtreet, to miſs Ponton, daughter of Thomas Ponton, eſq. of Batterſea.

David Erſkine, eſq. of Cardoſs, to miſs Keith Elphinſtone, youngeſt daughter of the late lord Keith Elphinſtone.

Rev. R. F. Haliſax, ſon of the late biſhop of St. Aſaph, to miſs Ricketts, daughter of T. C. Ricketts, eſq. of Aſhford-hall, Shropſhire.

Hon. Henry Welleſley, to lady Charlotte Cadogan, ſecond daughter of earl Cadogan.

DEATHS.

LADY Frances Percy, third daughter of the duke of Northumberland.

Lady of ſir John D'Oyley, bart.

Hon. captain Carpenter.

Rev. Thomas Nicholſon, D. D. vicar of Newbold Pacey, aged 77.

Major Jonathan Scott.

Charles Slingſby, eſq. of Duncombe.

Richard Solly, eſq. of York-place, Portman-ſquare.

Robert Charnock, eſq. of Finſbury-ſquare.

Dr. William Murray, ſurgeon of his majeſty's dock-yard at Woolwich.

Nicholas Gay, eſq. F. R. S.

Mrs. Hopkins, of Park-ſtreet, aged 80.

Major ſir George Richardſon, bart. at Barbadoes.

Henry Steele, eſq. of Leadenhall-ſtreet.

PROMOTION.

RIGHT hon. George Keith, baron Keith of Stonehaven Mariſchal—to the dignity of baron of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland by the ſtyle and title of baron Keith of Banheath, in the county of Dumbarton.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

AUGUST 30.

W. MORLEY, Shoe-lane, Holborn, baker.

G. Forbes, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet, merchant.

J. Francis, Greek-ſtreet, Soho, chinaman.

J. Biſhop, Sheerneſs, Kent, ſhopkeeper.

SEPTEMBER 3.

T. Irvin, and J. Holden, Halifax, in Yorkſhire, dyers.

T. Liddell, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, grocer.

T. Tindall, Weymouth, Dorſet, grocer.

J. Parker, Glamford Briggs, Lincolnſhire, malſter.

W. Knowles, Wheatley-lane, Whalley, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer.

D. Wyllie and J. Wilkinſon, Manchester, fuſtian-manufacturers.

C. Nuttall, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner.

SEPTEMBER 6.

T. Lander, Stafford, ſhoemaker.

J. Handley, Aſhby-de-la-Zouch, Leiceſter, baker.

W. Gange, Dorcheſter, tallow-chandler.

J. Whitaker, and J. Pitt, Birmingham, coach-makers.

D. I. Eaton, Stratford Green, Eſſex, bookſeller.

SEPTEMBER 10.

T. Abbott, Needham Market, Suffolk, yarn-maker.

G. Shaw, Bleath Gill, Weſtmorland, dealer.

SEPTEMBER 13.

J. F. Burke, Canon-ſtreet, ſhip-owner.

E. C. Whitehead, Witham, Eſſex, carpenter.

I. Hoſch, and E. Bientz, Budge-row, G. Loſh, J. D. Lubbren, and W. Loſh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, factors.

D. Holmes, Liverpool, grocer.

T. Thurgood, Welwyn, Hertfordſhire, ſhopkeeper.

N. Rowland, and P. Rowland, Great Coggeſhall, Eſſex, blanket-makers.

E. Aſpinall, Wigan, Lancaſhire, calico-manufacturer.

SEPTEMBER 17.

J. Bennett, Norton, Kent, ſhipwright.

J. Wright, Rouſe-farm, Kent, bruſh-maker.

C. Stanley, Durham, ſtationer.

E. Miles, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, miller.

T. Lee, Pockington, Yorkſhire, linen-draper.

R. Nayler, Baſinghall-ſtreet, merchant.

J. Redmond, Liverpool, linen-merchant.

SEPTEMAER 20.

F. Beſtow, Nottingham, hoſier.

J. Leeman, Peterborough, Northampton, linen-draper.

P. Favene, Bedford-row, inſurance-broker.

R. Newman, Dartmouth, Devonſhire, ſhip-builder.

J. Doughty, Stokeſley, Yorkſhire, grocer.

E. A. Hanſell, Kingſton-upon-Hull, auctioneer.

A. Blaxcell, Kelſale, Suffolk, tanner.

R. Henderſon, Foſter-lane, Cheapſide, warehouſeman.

J. Pratt, Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, glaſs-ſeller.

SEPTEMBER 24.

W. Beaven, and J. Jones, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothiers.

R. Hudſon, Warter, Yorkſhire, horſe-jobber.

R. Allcroft, Sheffield, ſciſſor-manufacturer.

R. Lonſdale, Liverpool, manufacturer.

E. Lawrence, Strand, bookſeller.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

KENNEY's Society, with other Poems, 12mo, 4s.

Britiſh Soldier's Guide, 12mo, 4s 6d.

Syr Reginalde, a Romance, 12mo, 5s.

Karamſin's Travels from Moſcow, 3 vol. 12mo, 15s.

Sewell's (Mrs.) Poems, 12mo, 7s.

Tables of Exchange with Ireland, 18mo, 3s 6d, bound.

Semple's Walks and Sketches at the Cape of Good Hope, ſmall 8vo, 3s 6d.

Marſh's Appeal to the Public Spirit of Great Britain, 3s.

Margaret of Strafford, 5 vol. 12mo, 17s.

Moſs Cliff Abbey, 4 vol. 12mo, 14s.

Maid of Briſtol, a Play, 2s.

Skinner's Primitive Truth and Order vindicated, 8vo, 8s.

Eſſay on the Funding Syſtem with a View to aſcertain its Limits, 1s 6d.

Orr's Treatiſe on the Cavalry and Saddle Horſe, 12mo, 4s 6d.

Inſtructions for Vaccine Inoculation, by the Royal Jennerian Society, 1s 6d.

Barbara Markham, 2 vol. 12mo, 7s.

Swiftiana, conſiſting of Anecdotes, &c. 2 vol. 12mo, 10s 6d.

Horne's Compendium of Admiralty and Prize Law, 12mo, 4s 6d.

Monſr. Botte, 3 vol. 12mo, 12s.

Tale of an Exile, 2 vol. 12mo, 7s.

Deſerted Wife, 2 vol. 12mo, 7s.

Lancaſter's Improvements in Education, 8vo, 1s 6d.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN,

September 17, 1803.

By the Wincheſter Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	59	9	—	—	25	0	25	10
Surry	59	6	47	6	26	0	26	0
Hertford	56	2	35	6	25	9	26	0
Bedford	54	9	—	—	22	9	25	6
Huntingdon	55	4	31	0	23	0	21	0
Northampton	55	10	31	0	23	3	22	9
Rutland	60	6	—	—	24	0	22	0
Leiceſter	53	11	—	—	23	3	20	0
Nottingham	62	8	38	6	20	0	23	6
Derby	60	10	—	—	30	0	23	6
Stafford	53	6	—	—	27	0	24	3
Salop	46	9	28	6	25	11	21	0
Hereford	46	6	32	0	22	2	23	7
Worceſter	49	8	34	4	26	7	25	5
Warwick	53	9	—	—	28	0	25	3
Wilts	53	2	—	—	26	2	25	4
Berks	60	2	—	—	26	8	26	3
Oxford	56	3	—	—	24	9	23	10
Bucks	55	11	—	—	25	10	25	2
Brecon	49	7	32	0	21	10	20	0
Montgomery	46	9	—	—	—	—	16	10
Radnor	48	0	—	—	24	9	23	11

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	61	2	35	0	23	0	28	3
Kent	58	3	—	—	26	10	28	8
Suſſex	53	4	—	—	25	0	27	6
Suffolk	58	4	—	—	20	8	25	11
Cambridge	52	5	—	—	—	—	20	2
Norfolk	58	1	—	—	20	10	—	—
Lincoln	59	10	33	6	23	2	20	5
York	57	8	37	3	26	10	21	7
Durham	54	7	—	—	—	—	23	9
Northumberland	52	0	38	0	24	4	23	0
Cumberland	57	5	40	10	28	7	25	2
Weſtmorland	61	4	49	4	27	4	27	4
Lancaſter	56	2	—	—	—	—	22	10
Cheſter	51	2	—	—	—	—	22	2
Flint	54	0	—	—	—	—	—	—
Denbigh	55	5	—	—	—	—	21	4
Angleſea	—	—	—	—	—	—	15	0
Carnarvon	61	5	—	—	24	6	15	0
Merioneth	61	9	—	—	26	8	20	0
Cardigan	57	10	—	—	24	0	16	0
Pembroke	52	1	—	—	23	10	—	—
Carmarthen	56	8	—	—	22	0	14	5
Glamorgan	53	2	—	—	26	0	19	2
Glouceſter	52	7	—	—	24	8	22	11
Somerſet	56	2	—	—	25	1	20	4
Monmouth	54	8	—	—	—	—	—	—
Devon	55	1	—	—	24	4	21	3
Cornwall	56	1	—	—	26	2	20	2
Dorſet	54	10	36	0	25	0	23	3
Hants	54	0	—	—	24	0	25	9

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	55	5	36	3	24	11	22	8

September 22—Peck Loaf 3s 4d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, Auguſt 1803.

D.	H	Baro.	T.out	T.in	H.	C	Wind.	Weather, &c. Rain 0,81
1	7	30,07	66	70	57	2	SW 2	
	2	30,04	67	72	47	2	SW 2	
2	7	30,10	62	68	56	2	SW 2	
	2	30,05	70	69,5	50	3	SSW 3	. leſs wind and cloudy. rainy eve. fair: fine
3	7	29,97	51,5	67	4	1	SW 1	. more wind
F	2	29,93	69	69	46	2	S 3	. leſs wind and cloudy. little rain. clear night
4	7	30,20	56	63	53	1	WSW 1	
	2	30,29	69	66,5	44	1	W 2	
5	7	30,33	59	64	54	3	WSW 1	
	2	30,25	75	68	50	2	SW 2	: cloudy
6	7	30,13	64,5	67,5	58	3	SW 1	. more wind and leſs cloudy: little wet. fine
	2	30,03	73	70,5	53	3	WSW 3	. leſs wind
7	7	30,13	57,5	65	52	2	WNW 1	
	2	30,12	69	67,5	45	3	NW 1	
8	7	30,18	57	63,5	52	3	NW 1	: cloudy. fine
	2	30,15	69,5	67	48	2	WSW 1	
9	7	30,13	60	64,5	55	5	WSW 1	
	2	30,08	71	67,5	50	5	WSW 1	
10	7	29,90	62	67	57	4	WSW 3	
	2	29,89	68	70	46	1	W 2	. little rain in the night
11	7	30,08	57,5	63	55	2	W 1	. cloudy at times
	2	30,13	66,5	66,5	50	3	W 1	. clear night
12	7	30,19	64	67	58	4	W 1	. fine
	2	30,21	74	70	50	2	W 1	
13	7	30,24	62	67	55	2	W 1	
	2	30,25	75	70	49	4	W 1	. more cloudy. clear night
14	7	30,34	64	67	55		W 2	
	2	30,34	76,5	72	46	1	W 3	
15	7	30,35	62,5	65	57	4	NNE 2	. fine
	2	30,31	76	71	50	1	NNE 1	
16	7	30,27	65	69	52	1	E 1	
	2	30,23	79	72	39	1	E 3	
17	7	30,23	65	69	59	1	E 1	
N	2	30,24	77,5	74	45	1	E 2	
18	7	30,23	60	65	58	1	E 1	
	2	30,18	75	72	45	1	E 2	
19	7	30,13	61	68	48	2	N 1	. more cloudy at times
	2	30,14	67	68	45	4	N 1	. leſs cloudy at times
20	7	30,19	53	63	49	4	N 1	. leſs cloudy
	2	30,14	64	64	49	2	N 1	. little wet at times
21	7	30,24	50	61	56	1	N 2	. cloudy at times
	2	30,25	62,5	61,5	49	2	N 1	. clear night
22	7	30,26	54	60,5	46	3	N 1	
	2	30,27	65	62	46	3	W 2	. clear night
23	7	30,31	52	59	53	2	NW 1	
	2	30,28	68,5	63	45	3	W 1	
24	7	30,20	57	62	55	3	W 1	
	2	30,18	71	65	45	1	W 1	
25	7	30,16	57	62,5	55	1	W 1	
	2	30,12	73	66,5	48	1	WSW 1	. cloudy night: fine
26	7	30,29	56	63	50	1	N 2	
	2	30,35	66	65	44	1	N 2	
27	7	30,44	49	59	52	1	N 1	
	2	30,39	64	62	42	1	N 1	
28	7	30,33	52,5	60,5	49	1	NNW 1	
	2	30,30	70	64	43	1	WSW 1	
29	7	30,29	57,5	64	52	2	W 1	hazy
	2	30,22	72	66	43	2	SW 2	. calm and clear eve: gentle rain
30	7	30,13	52	63	53	1	SW 1	ontinual rain
	2	30,17	56	63	56	5	N 1	much gentle rain. fair eve. fine
31	7	30,31	50	59	58	1	N 1	hazy
	2	30,36	53	62	46	2	N 1	: cloudy

PRICES of STOCKS, from AUGUST 27 to SEPTEMBER 27, 1803, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Anns.	5 per Ct. Ann. 1797	Navy 5 per Ct.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exc. Bills 3½d p. day	Exc. Bills 3d per day	English Lot. Tic.
27		54 ⅛	53⅞ 54¼	70 ⅜	90 ⅝	86 ⅝	16 ⅜		165	53 ¼	9 ⅜	par		
29	143 ½	55	54⅛ ⅜	70 ⅜	90 ⅝	86 ⅝	16 ⅜	3 ½	165	54 ⅛		par		
30	143	54 ⅞	54⅛ ⅜	70 ⅜	90 ⅝	86 ⅝	16 ⅜		164 ¼			par		
31	143 ½	shut.	54⅛ ⅜	70 ⅜	90 ⅝	86 ¾	16 ⅜	3 ⅛		54		1s dif.		
1	143 ½		54⅛ ⅜	70 ⅜	90 ⅝	87	16 ⅜	3 ½		54 ½	9 ¼	1		
2														
3	shut.		54⅛ ⅜	70 ⅜	shut.	87	16 ⅜	3 ⅛	166	54 ⅜	9 ⅜	1		
5			54⅛ ⅜	shut.		87	shut.	3 ½	165 ½	54 ⅜	9 ⅜			
6			54⅛ ⅜			87 ¼		shut.	166 ¼	54 ⅜	9 ⅜	par		
7			54⅛ 53⅞			87 ⅛			165 ¼	54 ⅜	9 ⅜			
8			54 53¾			87			164 ¼	54	9 ⅜			
9			53¾ 54			87			165	54				
10			53⅜ 54⅛							54 ⅛	9 ⅝	1s dif.		
12			54 ⅛			87 ⅛								
13			54⅛ 53¾			87 ⅛			164	53 ⅞	9 ⅝	1		
14			53¾ 54			87 ⅛				53 ⅞	9 ⅝	par		
15			53¾ 54			87 ⅛				53 ¾	9 ⅝	par		
16			53⅜ ⅝			87 ¼				53	9 ⅝			
17			53¾ ½			87 ¼				53 ¼	9 ½	1s dif.		
19			53¾ ⅝			87 ⅛				53 ⅛		par		
20			53¾ 54			87 ⅛								
21														
22														
23			53⅞ 54			87 ⅜			163	53 ⅛	9 ⅛	par		
24			53¾ ⅞			87 ⅜					9 ⅛	par		
26			53¾ ⅞			87 ⅜				53 ⅛	9 ⅛	par		
27			53⅞ ½			87 ¼			162	52 ¼	9 ⅛	par		

☞ In the 3 per Cent. consols. the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the higheſt Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a fixteenth of the higheſt Price. In the different Funds that are ſhut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.